Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1873. NUMBER 2.

1873. THE AGE. 1873.

A Leading Daily and Weekly Journal.

The Firm Advocate of Democratic Principles.

No Expenditure and Energy Spared to Maintain It in the First Rank of Journalism.

For the past ten years THE AGE has been the firm and earnest defender of the great principles enunciated by the founders of the Republic and incorporators of its institutions. Seeking no alliance with cliques or "Rings," it has been subject to no corrupt influence, but has always labored without fear or favor for the general good. It has, therefore, been the persistent and vigilant advocate of all reforms, general as well as municipal.

Receiving no aid from official patronage, THE AGE relies on the subscriptions and support of Democrats, and of fair and intelligent citizens who desire to see men and measures freely canvassed, knowing that free and fearless discussion by the press is now the best defence of all private rights and public interests.

In the varying fortunes of parties, the intelligent and patriotic will rally to sustain free, pure civil government, for the people and by the people, to oppose corruption and usurpation, and to preserve and purify the American Union, and to make our country the "Model Republic" of the world. Its administration, in the spirit in which it was formed, can only be conducted on what we claim as true Democratic principles, for which THE AGE will still contend with an abiding faith in their ultimate triumph.

THE DAILY AGE contains: The latest intelligence from all parts of the world; Articles on Government, Politics, Trade, Finance and all the current questions of the day; Local intelligence, Market Reports, Price Current, Stock Quotations, Marine and Commercial Intelligence; Reports of Public Gatherings, Foreign and Domestic Correspondence, Legal Reports and Book Notices; Theatrical Criticisms, Reviews of Literature, Art and Music; Agricultural Matters and Discussions of all subjects of General Interest and Importance; Special Telegrams and all the Dispatches of the Associated Press from every part of the world; THE AGE is the only Democratic morning paper in Philadelphia in the English language, and is therefore one of the best mediums for Advertising.

THE WEEKLY AGE is a newspaper for those outside of the great cities who are without regular daily mail facilities, but desire to be kept informed of what is transpiring around them, combining home duties with domestic instruction and recreation.

Its columns are devoted to; Stories, original and selected by the best authors; Poetic Gems, from every available source; Choice Miscellany, Scientific, Amusing, and Instructive; a column of Sunday reading and Religious Intelligence; an Agricultural Department conducted by a practical Agriculturist, Mr. Thos. J. Edge, now earning a living upon a rented farm in Chester county; in which all questions are considered which have an interest for the tillers of the soil; Weekly Contributions for the children; Editorial Brevities, and a carefully prepared compendium of Foreign and Domestic News; Washington, New York and Miscellaneous Correspondence; Financial and Commercial Statistics; Full Markets; Select Advertisements, for which a very limited space is appropriated, &c., &c.

With all these advantages the WEEKLY AGE is acknowledged to be the best Family Journal, published in Philadelphia.

BEGIN WITH THE NEW YEAR.

TERMS OF THE DAILY AGE: One year, by mail, $9; Six months, $4.25; Three months $2; for any period less than three months, at the rate of one dollar per month. Payment required invariably in advance.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY AGE: One copy, one year, $1.50; Ten copies, $12.50; Twenty copies, $22.00; The following reduced rates will be charged when all the papers ordered are sent to one person and not addressed severally to the members of the club: Twenty copies, $20.00; Fifty copies, $50.00. One copy will be furnished gratis for getting up a club of twenty or more for one year. We have no traveling agents authorized to receipt for us. Specimen copies sent free on application. Address Robb & Biddle, Nos. 14 and 16 South Seventh street, Phil'a.

1873. ANNOUNCEMENT. 1873.

THE PITTSBURGH POST,

(DAILY AND WEEKLY,)

Always Democratic.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Weekly in the West.

In making the usual announcement at the close of the year THE POST proprietors have no new promises to make; preferring to refer to its past record as an indication of what it will be in the future; a first-class political and literary journal and one that must prove a welcome visitor to the home and fireside.

Established in 1804, it has never ceased to advocate those measures which it believed to be right and those only will it faithfully continue to advance, protect and defend. It will in the future, as in the past, fearlessly expose corruption and wrong doing wherever detected and advocate such doctrines only as are best calculated to bring peace to our whole country and happiness and prosperity to our people.

THE WEEKLY POST is a large eight page paper and is a faithful compendium of the news of each week. In addition to its stories, poetry and other literary and scientific matter, it contains the latest cable and other telegrams from all parts of the world, Congressional, Legislative and Constitutional Convention proceedings, full Market Reports at home and abroad, Political, Local and General News, &c., &c.

THE DAILY POST

is the only Democratic daily in Western Pennsylvania, and the oldest established Democratic journal in the State. Each issue contains the very latest news from all quarters, and it is in every respect a first-class journal.

TERMS ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Daily Post:

By mail, per annum - - - - $8 00
" " six months - - - - 4 00

Delivered to subscribers in the two cities, neighboring boroughs and towns, on all the railways within two hundred miles of Pittsburgh, per week, 15 cents.

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Single copies, by mail, per annum - $2 00
In clubs of five or over, to one address 1 50

Send for specimen copies, and prospectus, which are sent to any address free of cost. Address the publishers,

JAS. P. BARR & Co.,
Post Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Goods.

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all marketable kinds taken in exchange for goods. Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same.

P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

Agents Wanted!

TO SELL THE

LIGHT RUNNING

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE!

ABOUT
10,000
Sold last year;
ABOUT
60,000
This year;
And now being Sold at the rate of
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A YEAR.

The "Domestic" supersedes others because it surpasses them in the every day service it renders, *both in the work-shop and family*; and because it is equally useful for VERY FINE and VERY HEAVY WORK.

A Machine will be furnished (for trial) to *responsible parties* with an instructor (without charge) upon application at our

Warerooms, 24 Sixth St., Pittsburgh.

The "DOMESTIC" *has taken more Premiums this season than any other Machine*, and is specially recommended for Family use and Manufacturers. It is simple in construction, noiseless and easily run. A large stock of Thread, Silks, &c., always on hand. Address,

THE "DOMESTIC" S. M. COMPANY,
Dec. 27.-3m. 24 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

IRON AND TIMBER LANDS

FOR SALE.

I herewith offer for sale two of the best and most valuable Iron Properties in the State of Tennessee. One tract about 5 miles below Fort Donelson, containing

10,000 ACRES,

known as the "*Iron Mountain Furnace Lands,*" with abundance of rich Ore, Wood and Limestone, and within ¼ to ½ mile of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, also including about 20 *Small Farms*.

The other Tract fronts a mile on the Tennessee river, near Fort Henry, including

8,000 ACRES,

part of which is rich river bottom, the balance covered with the best kind of timber, such as White and Black Oak, Poplar, Hickory, Maple, Ash, &c., &c.; underlaid with the best of Ore. Both tracts are in Stewart county.

ALSO,

Two valuable Tracts of Timber Land in Houston county, one of 1,870 acres, within half a mile of the Louisville and Memphis R. R., and 1½ miles east of the County Seat. One other tract half a mile west of the County Seat, with the Railroad passing through one corner, containing 860 acres. Both of these tracts have a large amount of White Oak and Yellow Poplar Timber, and well adapted for farming.

ALSO,

several Farms in Dickson county, on the Nashville and North-Western R. R.

Any of the above Properties are as represented, with good Titles to each. Any of the above lands can be bought at one-half their value, and other good property will be taken as part pay, if desired. For full description call on or address

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"The Christian Graces." FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY.

"*And now abideth Faith, Hope, and Charity; these three, but the greatest of these is Charity.*"

Nothing has appeared in religious art for a long time so pure, and tender, and beautiful, as this new picture. The grouping of the figures is grace itself; and the countenances of such heavenly sweetness, that it seems as if the artist must have seen them in a vision.

This rare and elegant $5 line and stipple steel engraving is SENT FREE to every subscriber to "ARTHUR'S ILLUSTRATED HOME MAGAZINE for 1873." Price of Magazine, $2.50 a year. Sample numbers, 15 cents.

LOCAL CANVASSING AGENTS wanted everywhere. Large commissions and territory guaranteed. Send for Agent's Confidential Circular. You can hardly show the "CHRISTIAN GRACES" to any person of taste or religious feeling without getting a subscriber. Address T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. 17-1.

Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at an Adjourned Court to be held in Ebensburg, commencing on Monday, February 10th, 1873:

Gates .... vs. Wolf & Weishons.
Flynn Patterson et al. vs. Krise et al.
Rodelheim & Affelder. vs. Platt.
Milliken .... vs. Cowen et al.
Bowers .... vs. Harter.
Hanks .... vs. McAleer.
Jones .... vs. Powell.
M'Cance .... vs. M'Mullin.
Commonwealth .... vs. Debecks.
Emerson .... vs. Fronheiser.
Fronheiser .... vs. Emerson.
Krise .... vs. Neason.
Sprout & Fry .... vs. Wagner.
Krise .... vs. Hips & Lloyd.
Smith .... vs. Wilson.
Tierney & Null .... vs. Reich.
Devlin .... vs. Doyle.
Spencer, McKay & Co. vs. Deyle.
Tierney & Null .... vs. Maloney.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 2, 1873.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the estate of Geo. Weakland, late of Carrolltown, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted by the Register to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN BUCK,
AUG. WALTERS, } Executors.
Carrolltown, Jan. 10, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of M. M. ADAMS, late of Cresson, Cambria co., dec'd, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Executor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 26, 1872.-6t.

NOTICE.

HAVING disposed of my interest in the EBENSBURG CIGAR MANUFACTORY to J. ALEX. MOORE, and having transferred to him all notes and accounts due me, all persons indebted will please make payment to him.

SIMON SULTZBACH.
Ebensburg, Jan. 10, 1873. [17-3t.]

School Teacher Wanted.

A COMPETENT TEACHER, Male or Female, to take charge of one of the Schools of Munster township for three months and eleven days (unexpired term), at a salary of $30 per month, is wanted immediately.

GEO. M'CULLOUGH, President.
A. D. CRISTE, Secretary. [jan.17.-3t.]

"To See Ourselves as Others See Us."

BY FRANK CLIVE.

Bill Baker owned a fighting dog—
A brindle, coarse-haired brute—
Whose chief delight was to engage
In a canine dispute;
An ill-conditioned, vicious, cross,
Stub-tailed, hair-lipped, crop-eared
And red-eyed canine nuisance,
By the neighboring canines feared.

Bill's dog came down the street on a
Diagonal dog-trot,
A looking for some other dog
For whom to make it hot;
When, on a scrubby looking brute,
His vision chanced to fall,
Staring from out a looking-glass
That leaned against a wall.

Bill's dog surveyed that strange canine
With sinister regard,
And doubted if he'd ever seen
A dog look quite so hard.
The more he gazed, the less respect
He felt within him stir
For that demoralized, cross-grained
And hang-dog looking cur.

That stranger dog returned Bill's dog's
Insulting stare, in kind,
Which tended to still more disturb
Bill's canine's piece of mind;
With every bristling hair along
His back, he fiercely frowned,
And curled his tail until it raised
His hind feet from the ground.

And showed his teeth and cocked his ears
And otherwise behaved
Impatiently, as dogs do
Whose instincts are depraved;
But all his hostile signs were met
By signs as hostile, quite,
And Bill's dog felt himself compelled
To slink away, or fight.

He flew into that looking-glass
With all his might and main—
Filled with chagrin and broken glass,
He soon flew out again.
Reflection showed Bill's dog that he
Had got into a scrimmage
Through indignation at the sight
Of his own odious image.

The knowledge of his aspect quite
Destroyed his self-esteem;
For the hideous reality
Surpassed his wildest dream.
Life lost, at once, all charm for him,
So, mournfully, he steered
Into a neighboring sausage-shop,
And never re-appeared.

The moral of this doggerel
Is obvious, I trust;
(For there is a moral lesson in
Bill Baker's dog's disgust:)
If some men knew how they appear
To others, they would hide
Themselves within a sausage-shop—
That is, they'd suicide.

A PLEASANT STORY.

It was a cottage. Don't tell me that I don't know. Haven't I been there to gather roses and feast on strawberries? No, it wasn't a cottage ornee—there was nothing Frenchified about it. It was purely American, and harmonized sweetly with the delightful scenery. No, it hadn't a flat roof, nor a portico—nothing at all of the kind. But then it had rose vines running all over the windows, and whole colonies of wrens that made their nests and sang beneath its eaves. To the right was a field of clover, red with blossoms, on the left an orchard whence winds scattered a shower of bloom. In front was a green lawn, shaded with some massive walnut trees, and to the rear opened a long grass lane through which the cows walked every morning to their pasture beyond, and returned every night to be milked.

I know well enough to whom this cottage belonged. It was built by the hand of him who owned it and lived in it, and I had always admitted his excellent taste in blending the useful with the beautiful, though I had never seen him—my visits having been to his wife and during his absence. I had learned of him, though—heard enough to make me intensely curious to see him; for not a female tongue in the neighborhood approved his wife's choice.

"What is the matter with him—is he immoral?" I asked.

"Not that I know of," was the rejoinder. "But to tell the truth, Dolly, he is insufferably ugly—his face is all scarred and cicatrized, I should think by fire, and you know it always made me nervous to look at anything of that kind."

"Poor man! Perhaps he got burned in rescuing some child or feeble woman from the flames," I said.

"Don't know; never heard; never made inquiries; you know they only came to live in this neighborhood last summer, and I have never had the courage to ask what disfigured him, but I wish that you would."

"I am considerably acquainted with Mrs. Winslow," I replied; "I thought of calling upon her this morning; perhaps she will tell the story without being asked."

"Do, that's a dear, good Dolly."

And I did.

The whole atmosphere seemed redolent with music and fragrance. I couldn't tell why all the birds had taken it into their heads to sing, warble and build their nests there, and I didn't know why it was that the roses, buttercups, violets and daisies should prefer that place to any other. But they seemed to prefer it, judging from the great profusion in which they grew.

The whole aspect was delightfully rural and picturesque, and all over lingered an influence of quietude and repose.

A narrow foot-path, crooked as footpaths usually are, wound along through the lawn, beneath the shadows of giant walnuts, and by this I approached, entered the little gate, and ascended the graveled walk, bordered by beds of flowers, to the door.

It was open, and not pausing to rap, I went in.

A serene and peaceful hush rested within. The balmy wind nestled in the wreaths of snowy drapery hanging at the window, where great white and red roses bowed their graceful heads, and the warm, rich summer light came in and lay in bright bars of radiance upon the floor.

A cradle was there, and it required no conjuring to tell that it had an inmate—a self-dignified, thoughtful, imperturable little baby, whose quiet calmness I could not understand. It was wide awake, and its great blue eyes were staring with infant persistence at something—I could not tell what; then they turned upon me and I returned the gaze. But it made no difference; the baby had not a foul or evil tho't to hide; it was not conscious of a sin in word or deed; hence there came no blush to that delicately rounded cheek, no falling to that calm, quiet eye, limpid as a lake in summer, serene as the heavens in June.

There was a rustle and a flutter of muslin, the sound of a light, springy step, the glimpse of a fairy form, and Mrs. Winslow stood before me.

She was not very beautiful, but sparkling and vivacious, with a glow of health on her cheek, and with the light of health in her eye.

The baby had roused now, to be sure—no more of its quiet and calmness—no more of its thoughtfulness and serenity. Its little form fairly fluttered with pleasure. It laughed and clapped its dimpled hands.

"You've come to stay all day with me, haven't you? And the baby had such good company while mamma was gone, hadn't it?" she said, in a light, chirrupy way, that sent off the little fellow with renewed delight.

Her invitation had only seconded my design to remove my bonnet and mantilla, and while she sat down on the rocker and took the baby, we prepared to enjoy the day and each other's society.

I can't tell you what we talked about. No, it was not of balls, nor operas, nor lions, nor sights. No, not a neighbor's character was dissected. No, the infirmities of the clergyman were not shown up. No, not a morsel of private scandal was cut and carved. But the time flew swiftly and pleasantly after dinner, and when the great round sun was sinking behind the trees that burned and glowed in the rich, warm light, she came to where I was sitting, and without a word, laid a portrait upon my lap. It was that of a noble looking man, with expressive and faultless features.

"Is that your husband?" I asked.

"My husband as he was," she answered, heaving a little sigh. "You have seen him?"

I replied in the negative.

"You will remain with me this evening?"

I replied that I should be happy to form his acquaintance, and again looked at his portrait.

"He doesn't look like that now," she answered, wiping away a tear, "yet he says he shall ever have cause to bless the fire by which he lost his good looks, but which won him what he esteemed a thousand times more valuable."

"What was it?" I asked, with unaccountable dullness of apprehension.

She pointed archly, with a smile, to her wedding ring.

"Do tell me the story—I should be delighted to hear it."

Again she smiled, saying:

"I do not know that you will consider it very interesting; however, several reasons conspire to make me wish that you should know all, and since you have never heard it, perhaps I may as well tell it to you."

"Certainly, certainly."

"You see, when Mr. Winslow first began his attentions to me, I wasn't at all pleased. He was handsome, I knew, but I had set my mind, very foolishly, upon having a rich husband, and one that could keep me above the necessities of work. So I slighted and repulsed him on all occasions, treating him not merely with indifference, but with actual loathing and scorn. Such treatment, one might have supposed, would have quickly obliterated his passion; on the contrary, however, it only seemed to increase it.

"About this time I formed the acquaintance of a city gentlemen, whom rumor reported immensely rich, and whose intense selfishness was veiled beneath a manner of the utmost suavity. His attentions to me were marked, and not to be mistaken—and though he had not spoken of love, he looked and acted it, and I believed in him.

"It was in October, I think; the atmosphere was dry and cool, with night winds—when, as we were returning from a party, late at night, I was surprised and shocked at the appearance in the distance of a red light that seemed to climb the sky and quench the very stars. A wild and awful presentiment of approaching evil at the same instant crossed my mind.

"'If that should be our house!' I almost shrieked.

"'Nonsense; it is much farther off,' exclaimed Barton.

"But I was not satisfied, and I hurried on eagerly, dragging him with me.

"We came nearer, nearer. My fears were all too true. It was indeed our beautiful home, wrapped in one broad sheet of smoke and flame, or with forked tongues lapping the pillars and shooting from the windows, while up at one of the skylights my mother was standing in her night dress.

"With one wild shriek I called the attention of the crowd to her situation.—Hundreds of people by this time had collected, though chiefly, as it seemed, for the gratification of their curiosity. Some were running with ropes and ladders, while many others were shouting and giving orders, which no one seemed inclined to obey.

"'My mother! my mother!' I cried. 'Will no one go to the assistance of my mother?'

"Every moment the flames increased with astonishing rapidity, surging and roaring like a sea of storm. Still my mother stood there surveying the scene with the resignation of a martyr.

"'Barton! Barton!' I shrieked, 'for God's sake help my mother!'

"He stood still.

"I implored and urged him. At length he turned toward me with a frown, and said:

"'I cannot risk my own life to save even your mother.'

"Great heavens! and I have loved this man.

"The thought rushed heavy and seething through my brain.

"There was a shout, an exclamation, an utterance of brave, strong words. Some nervous arm had placed a ladder, and a man was rapidly mounting—on through the dense smoke wreaths—through singeing flames, scorched by the intense heat. The crowd swayed and murmured like a wind-swept wave.

"He appeared again—I saw my mother in his arms—I knew that she was saved. There was a crash of the roof, mingled with exclamations—a great mist swam before my eyes—a noise not unlike that of the roaring flames, was in my ears, and I lost the consciousness of surrounding objects.

"Is it necessary to tell who it was that thus rescued my mother? What emotions I experienced upon hearing how deeply I was indebted to the man I had despised? It is necessary for me to tell you, however, that, then and there he forever lost the good looks which you admire in that portrait. The clothes were burned from his body, and the flesh of his face and neck scarred and scorched till the skin seemed to have the consistency of leather."

"There, my dear, you have told enough—let me finish it," said a manly voice at the door.

I looked up, a man was there, on whose countenance there were deep traces of the fiery element, but he didn't look ugly to me at all. Each scar seemed rather a badge of honor.

His wife presented him, and as he gave me his hand, he said:

"One whom my wife esteems so highly cannot be a stranger to me, and now, since she has told you part—for I have been a sad eavesdropper—let me tell you the rest."

I joyfully assented.

"Then and there," he began, "I heard the flames roaring around me, and felt its fiery breath scorching my cheeks, and seeming to lap up the very springs of life, but was conscious only of a great joy at my heart, for the mother of the prized one was in my arms. I knew when I touched the ground with my charge, by the acclamations that rent the air, but could only think that I had made her happy, and in the bliss of that assurance forgot for the time my sufferings, the world, and everything.

"I lay ill through several weeks—through days and nights that would have been anguished indeed had I not known whose care it was that provided everything essential to my comfort—had not such a sweet face bent over me, such a soft hand ministered to my wants. Never in the proudest day of my health had I experienced such exquisite felicity, and never in my weakness.

"Now, when she sat beside me, when she brought me fruits and flowers, when she put her hand in mine and whispered something that would have repaid sufferings a thousand times more bitter than mine—"

"Oh, William," she cried, blushing to the very roots of her hair, "don't tell how silly and foolish I was."

"It was neither silliness nor folly," I exclaimed, "but the reward of the greatest virtue and heroism. Let him go on; I am deeply interested, and long to know all."

"I have but little more to tell, but as I grew strong and able to walk about, I observed that all the mirrors had been removed.

"Hitherto, in my deep happiness, I had thought little of the scars which I should have known would deface my features.

"This incident reminded me of it, and excited my curiosity. When I requested one to be brought she implored me to desist for the time, but, thank God, it didn't shock me in the least.

"I took her in my arms, and whispered, that since her beautiful face had become mine I saw no cause to regret the loss of one, and wouldn't, for the world, change back again.

"'You have seen and loved me now,' I said, 'whereas, you didn't before—you know all my disfigurement, and with it your manner has charged from scorn to loving kindness; so I have nothing to mourn for.'

"And every day of my life has since convinced me more and more that I told the truth."

CURIOUS INCIDENT OF THE BOSTON FIRE.—The following fact, related by an eye witness, is one of the many curious circumstances connected with the great Boston fire: While the conflagration was at its height, and a merchant was busy collecting together a few valuables to carry away in his arms, a rough-looking fellow came up with a large wagon and wished to know if he didn't want to hire him for a load.

The merchant jumped at the offer, and the wagon was by himself and clerks soon heaped with costly goods, and the driver told where to carry them, and to come back, if he could, before the flames reached the store. As he was disappearing in the distance a police officer asked the merchant if he knew the man, when it suddenly occurred to him that he had not even asked his name, and had committed his goods into the hands of an utter stranger. Worse than that, the policeman knew him to be a notorious thief, but could not leave the point he was guarding to pursue him.

The fire progressed, and in half an hour the merchant's store was in ashes.—Next morning he repaired to the place where he had directed the cartman to carry the goods, and, as he feared, they had not been brought there. Two days afterward, however, he was surprised by the carter's appearance, who apologized for not coming before by his inability to find the merchant, and handing him a key, told him his load of goods was stored in the room of a hotel, where he would find them.

The merchant expressed surprise, and mentioned the suggestion of the police officer.

"That's so," said the carter, "but do you remember you were on the jury when —— was tried for stealing?"

"Yes, I do, and from the evidence I believed him innocent."

"Well, sir, that was me, and I was innocent—as innocent as a child of what I was tried for. I understood it was you that was wise enough to see I was, although I had no reputation to back me, and you saved me from an unrighteous verdict and the State prison."

"Indeed."

"Yes! And I've been trying to get even with you for more than two years, and never got a chance till last night, when I borrowed a horse and cart and took your goods out of the fire. There's the key and there's nothing to pay."

So saying, the visitor slammed the door after him, leaving the astonished merchant with a door key in his hand. But upon investigation he found his goods as was promised by the visitor, and now is of the opinion that there is some "honor among thieves."

GOT HIS LICENSE.—A beligerent youth aged eighty-three applied to the county clerk of Evansville, Ind., for a marriage license. The clerk remonstrated, saying that a man of his age should turn his thoughts toward the other world, instead of matrimony. 'I'm of age, ain't I?' asked the old chap. 'Well rather,' answered the clerk. Off came the old man's coat and taking the attitude of a pugilist, he said: 'I kin jist knock fits out of any man who doesn't approve of this here matrimonial venture of mine. I want the license or there'll be somebody licked quicker than thunder!' He got it.

A CONJURER AT HOME.

THE MAGICIAN HERMANN—SOME OF HIS QUEER TRICKS.

A writer in *Belgravia* describes a visit to the magician Hermann, at his private residence near London, and the tricks there played for the entertainment of the guests.

The dinner passed off handsomely; the viands were the best in the season; the wine was of the choicest; conversation brisk, if not brilliant; and good humor threw a radiance over the whole party. It was, in fact, a merry meeting; and there was just the number seated around the table to concentrate the talk and prevent the party from breaking up into knots.—Herr Hermann, who was seated at the head of the table, had Skeptic placed at his right hand. The collocation, which was supposed to be accidental at the time, was designed by the conjurer. He had seen and noticed the incredulity of his guest, and was determined to make a convert of him, or at all events to show off his powers at his expense.

The conversation turning upon prestidigitatours and their various feats of legerdemain, Herr Hermann—who, having passed many years in America, and being no stranger to England, spoke English with much fluency—said: "I am well aware that all you savants have an idea how the best of our tricks are accomplished," "I should think so!" from Skeptic. "But I fancy I could even puzzle you!" "O, indeed!" again from Skeptic. "Ah, sir, and even *you*," turning to Skeptic. "By all means try it." "I shall; and after dinner I will show you a few tricks, and will defy any of you to have the remotest notion how they are done." "Bravo!" from all the company excepting Skeptic, who laughed and helped himself to wine, and congratulated himself on being so much cleverer than the conjurer.

The tricks played by Hermann are thus described:

"Presently Herr Hermann rings the bell, and tells the man servant, who answers it, to fetch some cards. The man retired, and came back with two packs of cards, in secured cases, and placed them on the table. 'Take one of these packs,' said our host, addressing himself to Skeptic; 'open the cover, and see if all the cards are right.' 'No preparation?' demanded Skeptic. 'No, I assure you. What I am about to show you now

I COULD DO WITH ANY CARDS.

'Of course,' ejaculated Skeptic, sneeringly, and began to tear the cover from the pack. Skeptic looked at the cards, and we all looked at the conjurer. When Skeptic pronounced the cards 'all right,' Herr Hermann took them in his hands, and, flinging them down on the table with their faces uppermost, said: 'There are eight of you. When I leave the room, and the door is shut on me, let each person draw a card from the pack, return it, and shuffle the cards.' He left the room, bidding us recall him when we were ready. Each man took a card and put it back. Then we all had a shuffle at the pack, excepting Skeptic, who thought he knew all about the trick, and the conjurer was brought back in due time.

"He took the cards in his hand. 'There are eight of you,' he said. 'Each one has drawn a card and replaced it; and the eight cards, if you have well shuffled them, should be dispersed through the pack.—No eye could see into this room when the door was shut; even knowing the cards—were that possible—would leave the seeming impossibility of bringing the eight cards together; you will acknowledge that. Behold what art can do!' He gave the cards a sort of flourish, and placing the pack on his left palm, threw from the top the eight cards which we had drawn.—He then turned to Skeptic, and with a good-humored smile inquired whether he had any idea how the trick was done.—Our 'mil admirati' friend laughed, and said nothing; but shortly afterward he was heard to observe, 'Curious, ain't it?' This trick gave rise to a good deal of talk, and some disputation; but there were no two opinions about it; it was allowed by all to be the most complete and inexplicable feat of legerdemain ever witnessed.

"Trick No. 2 was even more astonishing and incomprehensible. 'You know,' said Herr Hermann, addressing the whole party, after some discussion had gone on about the sleight-of-hand performances, 'I work by wit, and not witchcraft., 'For wit read trick,' interposed Skeptic. 'But now,' continued the conjurer, not heeding the interruption, 'supposing that I were to interpret your thoughts—to know what was passing through your mind?' 'That indeed would be a trick above natural magic,' I exclaimed. Skeptic filled his glass and winked to his neighbor, as if he would say, 'I know all about it.' 'We shall see,' said Herr Hermann. 'Now, each of you two gentlemen,' he went on, speaking to his right-hand guests, 'think of a card; I do not ask you to touch one,' and taking up the pack, he threw the cards front upwards on the table. The choice was quickly made.

MR. HERMANN RECOVERED THE CARDS,

shuffled them, and spread them out as before. 'The card,' he said, 'one of you thought of is there; the card the other thought of is absent.' The gentlemen searched. One of the cards selected was not to be seen—the other was found. 'So far, so good," exclaimed Herr Hermann, 'but the trick is only half done.' The conjurer took the cards again, shuffled them as before, and exposed them on the table. 'Now,' he cried, the illusion is reversed. The missing card reappears, and the card thought of that was present is not to be found. Search!' And such was the case. The cards had come and gone at the bidding of the wonderful magician, who seemed to influence a mental rather than a physical exercise over them. Wonder was expressed in every countenance, and Skeptic, annoyed because he was foiled, drank off an additional bumper to qualify him for elucidation.

"A moment's consideration of the trick must satisfy anybody of its extreme cleverness and incomprehensibility. The only possible solution that offers itself is the supposition that the conjurer, by some process of his own, was enabled to follow the eyes of the gentlemen in their direction to the cards spread on the table, and to mark those they made use of. Knowing the cards, of course an expert practitioner would find no difficulty in manipulating them as he pleased; the getting rid of a card and returning it to the deck, contrived with whatever rapidity, is no extraordinary feat of legerdemain. Ascertaining to a certainty the two cards upon which two persons have thrown a glance for the shortest possible space of time is, it must be allowed, one of the most remarkable and puzzling achievements of the conjurer's art, and may be called its crowning feat. I do not assert that it was by this process Herr Hermann ascertained the cards his two guests thought of, but if not thus I can conceive no other method by which he made them known to him, unless, indeed, it were veritable witchcraft.

"Some ten or fifteen minutes had passed, and the conversation was about to lapse into generalities, when our host rose from his seat, and, taking from the table the cards, went to the other end of the room. 'I want to ask your opinion of a trick which, no doubt, you have often seen—your opinion as to how I do it. Will you oblige me by taking a card?' 'May I be allowed to suggest the unopened pack of cards?' inquired friend Skeptic, looking around him with an air of wisdom. 'Oh, certainly,' answered Herr Hermann, 'open the untouched pack yourself, and then give it to me.' Skeptic removed the envelope from the new pack and scrutinized the cards carefully. The eyes of the company were now fixed on the pair, and no one spoke.

SKEPTIC HAVING SATISFIED HIMSELF

that the cards had undergone no previous preparation, handed them to the conjurer. 'Take a card,' said the latter. It was done. 'Now take the pack in your own hands, put the card back and shuffle.'—Skeptic did as he was told, and smiled as he shuffled the cards in a variety of ways. 'It would be difficult, would it not,' asked Herr Hermann, 'to tell you the card you drew?' 'Rather!' ejaculated Skeptic.—'What if I were to do more, and make you draw again the same card?' 'I should like to lay £10 to a half-crown on that.'—'Keep your money, my friend; I don't want to rob you; give me the cards.' He took the cards from Skeptic, and, shuffling them, said: 'This time when you draw the card, do not let anybody see it, nor say what it is until I ask you. I must do my tricks after my own fashion. Draw!'

"He drew. 'Now place the card upon the table back upward, and cover it with your hand, holding it tightly.' Skeptic did as he was desired. 'Now, sir, is not that card the one which you drew first?' 'Certainly not,' exclaimed Skeptic, loudly and triumphantly. 'Indeed!' cried Hermann, 'there must be some mistake.' 'Of course there is,' rejoined the guest, 'but it is *your* mistake,' and he laughed with much glee. 'Are you sure?' 'Positive.' 'Name the cards.' 'I drew the queen of spades first, and this under my hand is the nine of *diamonds*.' 'Let me look at it.' Skeptic took away his hand, turned the card and beheld—the queen of spades. An explosion of laughter at Skeptic's expense was followed by a volley of cheers for this wonderfully clever feat of sleight-of-hand, if indeed it was such, for I was utterly at a loss at the time—and am now, when I think of it—to account for the manner in which it was accomplished.

"Many other tricks were exhibited in the course of the evening, but those related were decidedly the newest and best, although some of the others would have made a common conjurer's fortune. Several times Herr Hermann held out a pack of cards and named beforehand the card any one of us would draw, in spite of every effort on our part to foil him, and this without failing in any one instance. Of course, 'passing a card' is one of the commonest tricks in card-juggelry; but to 'pass a card' and name it beforehand, and 'pass' it on a company so 'cunning of fence' and so wary as ours, was a very different matter.

"Better than 'passing the card' with such magical dexterity, which we know is achieved with rapidity and neatness of fingering, was the trick with the pear, which, indeed, was as inconceivable as anything shown that evening. One of the party was asked by the conjurer to take a pear from the table and mark it, then to cut a slice from it, to eat the slice, and hand the pair to Herr Hermann. This was done and the pair given to the conjurer, who, taking it in his hand, threw it up toward the ceiling, caught it as it fell, and returned it sound and whole to the gentleman, who declared it was the same pear he had marked, and from which he had cut the slice."

A POWERFUL ARGUMENT.—A few days ago, a tall, rough-looking mountaineer entered the Union Railroad ticket office at Denver, and through mistake, purchased a ticket for New York via the Kansas Pacific line, when he wanted to go over the Union Pacific. He did not discover this fact until after the ticket had been paid for, and on asking the agent to change it the latter refused to do so.

"You wont change this ticket then, wont you?"

"No, sir," replied the agent, "you have your ticket and I have the money for it, and if you want a ticket over the other route you will have to buy it."

Very quietly the stranger twisted his ticket into a small roll; very serenely he drew from under his coat-tail a six-shooter about the dimensions of a mountain howitzer; coolly and deliberately he stuck the twisted ticket into the muzzle of that six-shooter, and sticking the ugly looking thing through the little square window of the ticket-office, and almost into the agent's face, and speaking in a tone that left no doubt of his determination, said:

"Stranger, thar's that ticket; take it yourself and change it, or I'll blow it clean through you!"

The ticket was changed immediately, and without any more words from the agent, and the mountaineer walked away, saying, "I jest thought I could induce him to change his mind a leetle."

MEDICAL ITEMS.—An onion diet will cure scrofula.

Fish diet is liable to produce *hives*.

A draught of cold water will *relieve* yawning.

Sweet potatoes tend to create liver diseases.

Epizooty in chickens exists only in imagination.

Parsnips is a valuable food in disease of the kidneys.

Castor oil and turpentine is the best remedy for worms.

Dandruff may be removed by washing the head in butter-milk.

Nervous excitement produces irritation and itching of the skin.

Beef eaters are more predisposed to consumption than pork eaters.

Equal parts of Mecca oil and glycerine will cure chapped lips, hands, and remove pimples from the face.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - January 31, 1873.

Editorial Brevities.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has been unanimously nominated for Representative to Congress from the Eighth district of Georgia. He will accept.

Mrs. Hugger, of Cleveland, O., is the lucky holder of a half interest in the lottery ticket which drew the capital prize, $20,000, at the Harmonic gift concert in Detroit on the 21st inst. Wouldn't you like to (be) Hugger for life?

A proposition was seriously made in the Constitutional Convention, on Friday, that the punishment of fraud at elections be "hanging by the neck until dead, without the benefit of clergymen, of Executive clemency, or any other benefit whatever."

Hon. Glenni W. Schofield's reason for taking stock in the Credit Mobilier because the company was organized under a Pennsylvania act of incorporation, is, in the estimation of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, quite as logical as that of the Irishman who wanted to enlist in the Twelfth regiment so as to be near to his brother, who belonged to the Thirteenth.

How is this for the "God and morality" party? In Clearfield county there are just five townships which may be depended upon as good for radical majorities under all circumstances, and four of these voted in favor of the granting of licenses at the recent election in that county under the local option law. The other districts, twenty-six in number, are democratic, and twenty-one of them gave decided majorities against licenses to sell liquor.

The bill for abolishing the franking privilege has at long last been passed, and this long-tolerated abuse will, after the 1st of July, be abated; for all of which let the people be thankful, even though it may, as the Phila. *Evening Herald* facetiously remarks, compel some of their representatives in Congress to have their linen washed and their boots half-soled in Washington instead of sending them, as formerly, to their homes through the mails.

The lumbermen of Lycoming, Clearfield, and adjacent counties, are beginning to seriously agitate the question as to how long the forests of our State will furnish us with pine lumber, and some of the most prominent give it as their candid opinion that we are fast approaching the time when the great producing counties will be as bare of pine timber as any of the eastern counties of the State. Some of our best judges say that, should the same recklessness among our lumber operators continue for the future as in the past, the next five years will certainly witness that result.

It is said that there are peculiarities in the indictment against Susan B. Anthony which call for improvement either in the New York statute or the style of women. The indictment charges that Susan B. Anthony "'was a person of the female sex, contrary to the form of the statute of the United States of America in such case made and provided, and against the people of the United States and their dignity.' Lawyers discover new things every day, but the wisest never dreamed they would declare that it is 'contrary to the form of the statute of the United States' to be a woman! We sigh that the law is violated, and the 'dignity' of the United States insulted; 'but what fascinating violations, what delicious insults,' says Quilp."

The U. S. Senators recently elected are Lewis V. Bogy in place of F. P. Blair, in Missouri; O. P. Morton to succeed himself, in Indiana; Simon Cameron to succeed himself, in Pennsylvania; Timothy O. Howe to succeed himself, in Wisconsin; Roscoe Conkling to succeed himself, in New York; Richard J. Oglesby to succeed Lyman Trumbull, in Illinois; John P. Jones to succeed James W. Nye, in Nevada; Pinchback, elected by the custom-house legislature to succeed W. P. Kellogg, in Louisiana; Geo. E. Spencer, elected by the "court-house" legislature, to succeed himself, in Alabama; W. S. Dorsey elected to succeed B. F. Rice, in Arkansas; Merrimon elected to succeed John Pool, in North Carolina; Patterson to succeed F. A. Sawyer, in South Carolina.—The political changes are an Administration Republican (Oglesby) in place of a Liberal (Trumbull) in Illinois; and a Democrat (Merrimon) in place of an Administration Republican (Pool) in North Carolina.

The Pennsylvania Editorial Association met in Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, a fair proportion of the editorial fraternity being in attendance. The following officers for the current year were elected: President—Dr. Wm. H. Bradley, of Danville; Vice Presidents—Hiram Young, York, Benj. Whitman, Erie, D. J. Godshalk, Bethlehem; Recording Secretary and Assistant—R. S. Menamin, Philadelphia, J. B. Hays, New Brighton; Treasurer—Elwood Greist, Lancaster; Executive Committee—John W. Brown, D. H. Neiman, H. A. McPike, F. H. Braggins, W. H. Grier, C. H. Chamberlin, J. A. Scranton, L. G. Hawley, S. H. Smith and M. A. Foltz. The Association decided upon the coal regions of the Lehigh and Wyoming valleys as the objective points of their next summer excursion and accepted in accordance therewith the kind invitation of the Danville authorities to visit that place. A committee was appointed to memoralize the Constitutional Convention on the subject of the present libel law, considerable discussion was had on the patent outside and advertising agency systems, in which the former especially had no one to do it reverence, and much other business pertaining to the profession received attention. The Democratic Editorial Association met on the same day, but as it was not strictly a business meeting, little was done except to participate in a free, pleasant and very edifying interchange of views on political and other topics.

Ravages of the Discreditable Mobilier.

The *N. Y. Herald*, in an admirably sarcastic and facetious humor, gets off the following:

The terrible and widespread ravages of that extraordinary disease called Credit Mobilier are alarming the whole nation.—The epizootic was as mild as the measles compared to it. It has already carried off many most distinguished victims. It did not come from Canada, like the epizootic, nor from Asia, like the cholera, nor from the West Indies, like the yellow fever. It is believed to have started somewhere in Pennsylvania, and, meeting with a favorable condition of the atmosphere in Washington, District of Columbia, stayed there, and was developed by reason of the defective sanitary arrangements in the political system of the Capital. Great sympathy is felt for Massachusetts, so many of her distinguished citizens having been swept off. The subjoined list of deaths will be read with painful interest by the public. The notices are inserted (contrary to our custom) free of charge:

Ames, Hoax, of Massachusetts.—Died of Credit Mobilier (long and lingering illness) aged 69.

O lofty worth, whose virtues were unknown;
O shining light, whose glamour was unseen;
Whose latest spasm of godlike work has shown
What men were not, but what they might have been.
Thou toldst the truth, tho' hid 'neath many cloaks,
O concentrated essence of a Hoax.

All stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad who received a higher dividend than 700 per cent. are cordially invited to attend the funeral.

Massachusetts papers please copy.

Alley, John B., of Massachusetts.—Died of C. M. not cholera morbus—was discovered with the disease too late for the physic,) aged about a century.

O'er this sad wreck let mankind never dally;
Fraud knocked down every ninepin in this Alley.

This is nobody's funeral.

Allison, John B., of Iowa, died of C. M. (an overdose of dividend hastened his departure,) aged 50 years.

Long dead to us, sweet Allison,
The Hoax thou could'st not rally!
If so soon done, why wer't begun,
Thou fragrant son of Alley?

Remains will be embalmed.

Bingham, John A., of Ohio, died of C. M., (supposed to have caught the fatal infection from Dawes,) aged 62 years.

Mean for him, welkin, he'll wake you no more
With shouts against theft, stuck eye Bingham,
The death bells shall boom how he garnered his store,
And gentle Ben Butler will ring 'em.

Announcement of funeral hereafter.—Ohio papers please copy.

Brooks, Jim, of New York, died of C. M. (protesting to the last that he was well in health, no remedies were administered,) aged 62.

He chattered, chattered as he went
To join the great Salt River;
Hoax might treat or Hoax relent,
But he'd deny forever.
'Mong well-filled "banks" his way he picked,
With watered "Credits" ever;
McComb might "dam," McComb convict,
Jim Brooks denied forever.

His funeral will have no political significance.

Colfax, Smiler, of Indiana, died of C. M. (the agonies of this poor victim were intense; to the last he insisted that it was something else besides Credit Mobilier), aged 42.

A beautiful smiler came in our midst,
Too lively and fair to remain;
They stretched him on racks till the soul of Colfax
Flapped up into heaven again.
May the fate of poor Schuyler warn men of a smiler,
Who dividends get on the brain!

Indiana papers please copy.

Dawes, Henry L., of Massachusetts, died of C. M. (he had the reputation of having a powerful constitution, but it was evidently a delusion), aged 57.

Retrencher! Leader! Thou has left us;
Plymouth Rock thy loss will feel;
For a pottage-mess bereft us,
Old Honesty is *aguspielt*.

Funeral strictly private.

Garfield, James A., of Ohio, died of C. M. (struggled hard against the dreadful epidemic, but it was of no use. He caved in unexpectedly,) aged only 42.

Here rests his head upon its lap of earth.
A youth to misfortune and misfortune known;
Mobilier frowned upon his humble berth.
And Hoax Ames henceforth marked him for his own.

Will be buried at Congressional Cemetery, Washington, D. C. No cards.

Kelley, William D., of Pennsylvania, died of C. M. (too much iron in the blood, and too little protection of himself made him an easy victim to the fair destroyer,) aged 40.

Weep not "pig iron" public dear,
He is not dead but sleeping here;
His thunder hushed, his eye is dim,
Mobiliers put a head on him.

His remains will be "protected" in a metallic casket. A one-horse funeral announced hereafter.

Patterson, James W., of New Hampshire, died of C. M. (his sufferings drew tears from his friends; he persisted to the end in supposing it was a different complaint,) aged 50 years.

Peaceful be Uriah's slumber,
Heeped he is in burial low;
Thirty shares his coffin cumber,
How it is yourself you know.

Mourning by Senators for thirty days. A granite sarcophagus will enclose the mummy.

Schofield, Glenni W., of Pennsylvania, died of C. M. (passed off quietly,) aged 58.

Hoax Ames, the Ancient Mariner,
Stopped Schofield bland,
He held him with his glittering eye
And with his skinny hand.
Then Schofield did a hellish thing
And it did work him wo,
His ten shares clipped him on the wing
And laid the Quaker low.

Pennsylvania papers please copy. Funeral at an early day. Music by the band: "Down in a Coal Mine."

Wilson, Henry, of Massachusetts, died of C. M. (great hopes were entertained of his recovery), aged 51.

His sinning sore long time he bore,
Like martyr on a rock,
Till bad Hoax Ames of sinful games,
Had eased him of his stock.
His "sole" had ne'er into the void been cast,
Had he "waxed" firm and stuck unto his "last."

Natick (Mass.) papers please copy. Memorial services at Faneuil Hall. No Irish need apply.

Wilson, James F., of Iowa, died of C. M. (astonished everybody; he had always enjoyed such excellent health,) aged 45.

Tears, idle tears! he knew not what they meant,
But they counted them, three dolors for a share,
They blotted out a life we thought well spent—
Ah! was his sweetness nothing but a snare?

Rev. Dr. Newman will conduct the services and preach the panegyric from his campaign notes. Free list entirely suspended.

"ALL THE DECENCY."

What a nice set they are to be sure, these canting snivellers of the "God and morality" party. What a charming mingling of the "Praise God Barebones" type of New England Puritanism, and that lovely "shepherd," the Rev. Stiggins. "It's all wanity," but if there is one less objectionable than another it's "that particular wanity" known as "Credit Mobilier." We can almost hear these lovely cusses chant, after the fashion of the saintly Stiggins, as with unctious groans and upturned eyeballs he passes his tumbler behind his back for a replenishing with his favorite "wanity" of "hot pineapple rum and water." The case is before the country, and all the asseveration in the world, all the falling back upon their immaculate characters cannot whitewash this batch of Congressional saints. The bold, frank Kelley, honest, bluff old Glenni Schofield, the amiable Colfax, "Rock of Ages" Wilson, our two Vice Presidents—present and prospective—Puritanical Patterson, and a host of lesser Radical lights, have been drawn in as by a net in this investigation, and now lie high and dry, exposed to public gaze, squirming and wriggling, pushing behind each other, trying to hide from the light, which is intolerable to them. Well may we ask if this is the stuff of which your leaders, your "noblest and greatest," are made. Oh, "God and morality party," what manner of men can we expect in your rank and file? Their share of "all the decency and nearly all the intelligence" of the country, which is absorbed by the Republican party, must be small, indeed.

Grant's Louisiana Senator.—An old colored lady who remembers "Peter Pinchback" when he flourished in Dayton, Ohio, many years ago, says he was a wonderful boy. He was as bright as a new dollar (silver just from the mint), and was remarkable for reading the papers, and for his fondness for dogs and cats. "As to cards," she says, "he could jes' do what he pleased with 'em; could turn a jack anywhere from the deck, and could take half a dozen from the pack if he needed 'em."

As to dogs, the old lady says: "Why, any dog would follow Pete. The best dog in the world was a sure thing for him, if he could only get his hand on it. Jim Davis had a dog he sot a great store by, and he always said 'Ef anybody kin steal that dog he's welcome to him. Well, Pete Pinchback took a notion to Jim Davis's hound, and one nice mornin' Jim hadn't no dog."

As to papers, our sable informant states that "Pete used to like to read about the races and the debates in Congress—they were all the same to Pete. Ebry thing he could get about them excitable things he'd read; and then he'd tell what he was goin' to do some of these days. Pete allers said he know'd the time would come when colored folks would have rights same as white folks; but I never believed it.—Smart as Pete was in some things, some people allers said they believed he was a little touched—he talked so wild about what he'd do some day; said he'd be as high in the world as anybody."

And that reminded the old lady "what Jim Davis said once, when Pete was going on about gettin' as high as any of 'em.—'Yes,' says Jim, 'you'll get higher than you want to some of those days, when there's hanging going on!'"

The old lady said Pinchback had several names—"he was powerful fond of names—but he went by the name of Pete for common."

The *Journal* reporter was unable to learn whence Pinchback came or whither he went. He seems to have made, while sojourning here, an impression that he was smart, and that if there was an elevation for his race anywhere he would come to the top of it. Our informant says she's not certain, but she thinks Pinchback went from Dayton to Cincinnati. She had never heard a word about him until he came to the surface in Louisiana; for she asserts, "I'm sure it's the same feller—it's just his style"—*Dayton Journal.*

The President's New Clothes—*Quandary of a Paterson Tailor—Is the Suit Ordered by Grant to be a Present?*—As the story goes, the ladies of a Catholic church out West recently held a fair, and among the things put up to be disposed of by vote was a handsome gold pen and holder, a beautiful thing, made in the shape of a feather. Upon counting the vote, it was found it was awarded to President Grant. The pastor of the church came East with the intention of taking it to Washington, and presenting it to the President.

On his way he stopped at Paterson to see a brother, who is a merchant tailor in this city, and while here he received summons to immediately return home for important reasons. So he started back to the West, first delegating his Paterson brother, the merchant tailor, to take the present on to Washington. This was done, and the Paterson tailor made the present with as appropriate a little speech as could be desired. The President's heart was opened (for he was greatly pleased with the beautiful little present), and he engaged in conversation with the Paterson man, during which a little pair of pocket scissors was detected by the great gift-taker to project from the Patersonian's vest pocket. This led to an explanation by the Paterson man that he was a tailor. The President, who was in a very good humor, at once took the hint, and ordered a new suit of clothes on the spot.

As the story goes, the Paterson tailor is now engaged in making for President Grant the most elaborate suit of clothes ever made in this city. But now that the suit is most done, the said tailor has became greatly perplexed over the question suggested by somebody that Grant expects the clothes are to be a present, when the former understood all along, of course, that they were to be paid for. The tailor in question is one of the best in the city, and if Grant gets the clothes he may depend upon having as fine a suit as he ever wore in his life.—*Paterson Guardian.*

We have often read about the buying and selling of appointments, but until we saw the announcement in the Harrisburg *Patriot* that J. Brisben Boyd had been reappointed by the court prison inspector for three *pears*, we had no idea that so much office could be procured for so small a consideration. "By their fruits," etc. The *Patriot* no doubt intended to say "three years," but we can't help that.

—Minnesota papers give many terrible incidents connected with the late storms. One party, engaged in clearing the railroad track, eight miles below St. Peter, discovered, nearly buried in the snow, a double team of horses and a sleigh, in which were seated two men, wrapped in robes and inclosed in buffalo overcoats, and frozen stiff. The men sat perfectly upright, and were within 200 yards of the station building.

It was rumored a few days ago that Gen. Frank Blair, of Missouri, had shot President Grant. The story has since been positively contradicted, and yet it is possible, if not probable, that the President really was shot—in the neck. If so, we don't presume to say that Blair did it.

The Criminals in Congress.

If anything could be more dismal and more disgusting, says the *World*, than the exposures which have been made before the Poland Committee it would be the manner in which those exposures have come to be made. The charge first brought against the holders of Credit Mobilier stock was simply that they were holders of it, and that they received it, in effect, gratuitously; in fact, at a price very much below its real value. It was open to them to avow their action and defend it. They preferred to deny the whole story in such a sweeping way as left no doubt, and was meant to leave no doubt, in the mind of any man who took their word, that the whole story was a malicious fabrication. When Congress met, the one man of them whose hands are clean demanded an investigation. The others of them demanded and obtained that it should be a secret investigation. They showed even then, and after their positive and comprehensive denials, that they had something to conceal. In spite of them the investigation was made open. And not till then was it seen how utterly incapable these men were of being faithful not only to any obligation of public duty but to the least obligation of personal honor.

Colfax, the Vice President of the United States, first denied unequivocally, then denied equivocally, then confessed and avoided, then quibbled, and now finally, hunted out of his last refuge of untruth, lies in a helpless huddle, an object of pity even to those to whom he is most an object of contempt.

Allison, ex-Representative and Senator-elect, denied boldly, then hedged, and was finally confuted. So Garfield, so Patterson, and so Kelley.

When a man under three different degrees of pressure tells three stories, graduated according to the strength of the evidence against him, what conclusion can any reasonable man come to but that he is a liar, and if he gives his stories the sanction of an oath, a perjurer as well? What can an honest man do but purge himself of the association of such a man, or bring his own honesty under dark and deserved suspicion? The investigation is not over yet, and it remains to be seen what course Congress will take. But it is already evident that there are other men in public life entirely content to be associated with men who take at half price valuable stock, the value of which their votes can enhance or lessen, and then lie or shuffle to conceal their ownership. We may know this from the course of the Administration newspaper in New York. The *Times* has by turns suppressed and perverted the testimony in the case, so that the readers of the *Times* who are readers of no other newspaper may possibly accept its explanation. That explanation is simply that Oakes Ames is a rascal. And the suit of McComb against Oakes Ames, which has made Oakes Ames an unwilling witness in this case—that must be a rascality of Oakes Ames also. And the old letters which Oakes Ames has put in evidence, and the books of the Credit Mobilier, and the check-book of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and the hundred other circumstances which corroborate the testimony of Oakes Ames—all these must be also, to make good the explanation of the *Times*, cunningly devised by Oakes Ames to blacken the characters of Congressmen whose characters he has made every effort to spare. The *Times* may naturally think itself safer than any other newspaper would be in assuming all its own readers to be fat-witted idiots. But we make a higher estimate of the intelligence even of the readers of the *Times*.

This is neither here nor there, except to show that the crime which these Congressmen have committed, under the tangible temptation of money, they can find an apologist for who has not the temptation of immediate dividends before his eyes, but is moved by a servility which stops at no drudgery, or the chance, never so remote, of picking up the crumbs, never so few, which fall from his master's table. It is not a nice business for a newspaper, and we are glad to see that the *Times* has the monopoly of it. These Congressmen may judge the pass they are reduced to in public contempt when this is the only advocate they can command. Will they be warned in time, or will they wait until a warning is given them which they cannot disregard? Will they resign, or will they force their fellows to vindicate, we will not say the dignity of Congress, but the decency of Congressmen, by expelling them?

A Black Snow Storm in Iowa.—The Dubuque *Telegraph* says: One of the most singular phenomenons which ever occurred in the State of Iowa took place on Wednesday last. On Tuesday evening the terrible storm began, and it continued to increase in fury till Wednesday morning, when the limit of its vast strength was made manifest. It was noticed when the wind first began to blow, the surface of the snow was white as usual, while on Thursday morning, when people awoke, they found the surface covered with black earth.

At first it was supposed that this was only the soot which had been blown out of the chimneys, but, when it was ascertained that the blackness extended all over the State, it was found that the supposition was incorrect. The only manner by which we can account for this singular circumstance is as follows: When the wind was blowing with such uncommon rapidity and force, it probably took the snow from the tops of all hills as well as as other high points in the State.

The loose earth was not proof against its strength, and so it was taken up, carried for miles and miles, and finally let down to give to the "beautiful snow" a different coloring. Whether this theory is correct or not, certain it is that the phenomenon exists. This black snow is suggestive of the blood-red snow which falls in certain portions of the Arctic regions.

Local Option.—A Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* says: There is a lobby now forming to defeat the local option law passed last session. It is evident that the effect of local option will be at once to depreciate the value of an immense amount of real estate, and that large sums of money now invested in stock and fixtures in breweries, distilleries, etc., will be lost, because there is no longer any doubt that local option will be adopted in nearly, if not all, the counties of the State, if it is not defeated before the 12th of March. This makes the stake a tremendous one, and it would be cheap if its defeat cost one hundred thousand dollars.—The liquor men of Pittsburg and Philadelphia are reported as being at work to defeat the law, and among them are men of respectability and energy, who will, of course, do what they can to save their business from being utterly wrecked. In the meantime there is a deep and determined felling among the people to maintain the law in force, so that when the test of repeal is made in the Legislature, legislators who vote for it must make up their minds to confront an angry constiuency.

Henry K. Bond, of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

A want has been felt and expressed by physicians for a safe and reliable purgative. Such a want is now supplied in *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

Two Nights in a Snow Drift.

A DEAD HUSBAND AND A RAVING WIFE.

The Minneapolis (Minn.) *Times*, of January 16, says: Among the many sad incidents we have been called upon to chronicle during the last few days, with regard to the terrible results of the late storm, none perhaps will excite more sorrow and sympathy than the story of Mrs. Mary Townsend, a young married lady who recently came with her husband from Central New York to take up their abode in our State. Just after the holidays the young couple left this city for a visit to the uncle of the bride, a gentleman named Murray, who resides some five or six miles from Farmington. A week ago last Monday Mr. Townsend and his wife had occasion to visit Farmington, and for this purpose a team attached to a light cutter was furnished them by Mr. Murray. They started off, saying, however, that they might not return until the next day. They did not attempt to return that night, but early on Tuesday morning they were on their way back. It was very cold, and the horses were urged on, but suddenly the wind arose, fine particles of snow began to fall, and before long the great storm burst upon them in all its terrible fury. For a while the strong animals battled against the elements, but becoming exhausted at last, it was found impossible to urge them onward.

In the meantime, the violence of the storm increased. Great drifts were forming around the sleigh, and it was impossible to distinguish objects scarcely a rod distant. It was a terrible dilemma to be placed in, and the hearts of both occupants of the sleigh beat fast with fear and anxiety. As hours passed on with no abatement of the angry storm, the perils of their situation began to increase, and while each endeavored to cheer the other, both felt that nothing but a mysterious interposition of Providence could save them from the terrible fate of freezing to death. At last night came, but still the fierce winds blowed over and about them, the drifts grew larger and the temperature colder. Wrapped in their robes and blankets, they huddled together at the bottom of the sleigh, and passed the night in praying for deliverance from that awful situation.

As soon as daylight appeared Mr. Townsend signified his intention of making an attempt to find assistance if possible. His wife made tearful remonstrances, fearing that he would meet with no success and perhaps perish with the cold. He cheered her as best he could, however, and packing the robes still closer around her, took one of the horses and mounting him, drove away.

All day the lonely wife waited, her heart beating faster with fear as the tedious hours wore on, and tears and prayers falling together. Night came again, but it did not bring her husband nor relief.—Buried in the folds of blankets and buffaloes, she could hear the wailing of the wild winds as they swept over the lone prairie all through the dismal hours. Exhausted, weary and benumbed, she at last feel asleep, in which condition she was found about 10 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, the 9th inst., by a party who were in search of the missing ones.

She was, after considerable exertion, aroused and finding that her exhaustion was caused by fatigue and hunger, and that she was not frost-bitten, the neighbors carried her to the residence of her uncle, only a half mile distant. Here she was provided with everything needed for her comfort, but when upon the next day the body of her husband was brought home frozen and stiff and stark, her grief gave way to the wild ravings of insanity. Before this she had told her uncle all that had happened up to the time of her falling asleep. As soon as possible physicians were sent for, but at last accounts Mrs. Townsend was falling rapidly, with no signs of rational improvement.

The Executive Committee of the Centennial Commission had an interview with Governor Hartranft, at the State Capital yesterday. Speeches were made by Mr. Morrell, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Corliss, Mr. Wood and Eli K. Price, of this city, all of whom urged the necessity of State aid to the enterprise within the next thirty days, so that the President of the United States could make proclamation to the world that the Exposition and Celebration would be held. Mr. Price also maintained that the stock of the Celebration would be a profitable investment, and enforced this position in a forcible and convincing manner. The Governor responded to the sentiments expressed in a hearty, earnest manner, declared he was fully convinced of the necessity of speedy action, and announced he would urge the appropriation by all the means in his power. The meeting was of a most encouraging character, and we have no doubt the Legislature will make the asked for appropriation without unnecessary delay. This news should produce a good effect upon the meeting to be held to-day, and send up the subscription to a million at once.—*Age, 29th.*

Local Option in Bradford.—Bradford is the second county in the State that has voted on the question of license or no license under the option law. The election was held on the 17th instant, and, as in Clearfield, the majority against license was very large. Nearly eight thousand votes were polled on the question. The Bradford *Argus* publishes nearly complete returns, which show a majority of 2250 against granting licenses: In the town of Towanda the vote was very close, 318 votes having been cast against and 290 votes for license. In most of the rural districts the majorities against license were very heavy. This vote in Bradford county, with the result in Clearfield, indicates with sufficient clearness the fate of liquor license in all the northern portion of the state.—*Patriot.*

—The Catholic Directory for 1873 contains interesting statistics in reference to the Roman Catholics in Great Britain. In the peerage, there are thirty-four Roman Catholics, of whom twenty-four are in the House of Lords. In the House of Commons there are thirty-seven Catholics members. Forty-nine baronets are Catholics. In Great Britain, the Hierarchy comprises one archbishop and sixteen suffragan bishops in England and Wales; one archbishop and two bishops of vicars apostolic in Scotland, where the dioceses are still called districts. In Ireland there are one cardinal archbishop three archbishops, twenty-five bishops and one abbot.

—A singular story is told by a Millbridge, Mass., physician, of Rufus Mitchell, aged thirty, who recently bled to death from a slight cut. He was one of those unfortunate men who bleed from the slightest scratch of the skin, and many times he has lain and bled till it seemed that all the blood had run out, and then he would gradually recover. This time the cut was quite large and he lived but a few hours. There is something remarkable about this family, who are here termed as belonging to the bleeding family. None but the males bleed and they are the sons of the females of the same family.

For the week ending January 11, the shipments of lumber from Lock Haven reached 144,000 feet.

News and Political Items.

—A colored gentleman in Georgia has run away from his wife because she threatened him with a thirty-fourth baby.

—Mathias and Eva M. Zahn, of Lancaster, Pa., last week celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage. The husband is 84 and the wife 80 years old.

—In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

—The Postmaster General has decided that families, firms or companies cannot combine to rent post-office boxes conjointly, but that one box rent must be collected for each firm, family or company enjoying such facilities.

—Major Zeb Crummut in his lecture, "New Fangled Notions," says—"It requires more brains to run a popular local newspaper than is usually carried into the White House under the hat of the President of the United States."

—A movement is now on foot at Harrisburg to divide Tioga county. In 1804 this county contained three hundred inhabitants. It now has thirty-five thousand. The friends of the division claim they are in a majority in the county, and will press the project on that basis.

—Auditor General Allen made a number of changes in his department some time ago, and last week appointed the first colored man that has ever held a clerkship under the State Government. The appointee is Professor Howard Day, editor of the *Progress and Liberty*, the organ of the colored men of this State.

—Saturday John R. Johnson, a Swede, was sentenced to be hung at New Haven, Conn., on April 10, 1873, for the murder of Johanna Hess, of Meriden. The State law does not permit the sentence of death to be executed under a year. This is the first death sentence that has been pronounced in New Haven for twenty-two years.

—The small-pox epidemic has reached such height in Baltimore as to have alarmed the authorities and the inhabitants generally. There were 119 deaths for the week ending January 20, and there are at the present time 1,200 cases. Boston has also suffered terribly; but the diseases there is reported as having passed the crisis.

—A young man named Bear, of Tuscarora township, Mifflin county, attempted to cross Tuscarora creek, Friday week, with a sled and two horses, but broke through the ice and both he and the horses were drowned. Nothing was known of the circumstance until Saturday morning, when the bodies of the man and the horses were found among the floating ice.

—At Leamington, England, recently, the death of an infant was found to have been caused by the presence in the stomach of a compact and hard ball of cheesy matter nearly the size of a man's fist. Two medical men gave it as their opinion that the ball had been accumulating for some time, and was caused by the milk having become changed to cheese in the stomach.

—An old gentleman in Almance county, North Carolina, knows something about the blessings of a home and family. He has had four wives, eight daughters and one son, seventy-three grandchildren, four hundred great-grandchildren, fifty great-great-grandchildren, fifteen great-great-great-grandchildren, and nine great-great-great-great-grandchildren. He thinks of marrying again.

—A horse was killed in a singular manner at Lexington Ky., recently. He was pulling the cart, which contained a load of coal, while the driver, having tied the lines to the wood-work of the cart, was walking by its side. The horse slipped, and a trace broke at the time he fell forward. The lines being fastened securely, drew his head under his body, and he fell upon it, breaking his neck and dying almost instantly.

—We learn that Hon. Samuel J. Randall will offer a resolution calling upon the President for information concerning the pardon of the Philadelphia repeater, Brown. This is right; decent men want to know who the "prominent citizens" are who petitioned for the release of this ballot-box pollutor. Was their names forged to the papers, and is this the reason the President and Attorney-General refuse to give them to the public? Let us have light.

—While the Northfleet, an emigrant ship bound from London to Hobart Town, was lying at anchor two miles off Dungeness, on Thursday midnight, she was run into by an unknown steamship and cut down to the water's edge. The panic which ensued was so dreadful that the captain had to use his pistol on the most disorderly, and the vessel sunk so rapidly that out of 412 souls on board only ninety-seven are reported saved, the captain being among the lost.

—The shot with which Laura Fair killed Crittenden, almost as suddenly turned white the hair of a daughter of the deceased, it is said. The young lady, who is but twenty years old, is described as beautiful and intelligent, but overcast with a cloud of melancholy that will embitter all her future life. Being asked, recently, how her hair came so white, and she so young, answered, "Sorrow," in a voice trembling with emotion, and immediately rose and left the room.

—Iowans are very jubilant over the prospect of that benighted radical portion of Uncle Sam's vineyard being transformed into a little China, where tea shall bloom and flourish. 'Tis said that the plant has been so successfully cultivated that in Crawford county 700 pounds have been raised on one acre. Tennessee, says the *Tribune*, has an excellent soil on which to grow tea. Both these sections of our country, in soil and climate, can be profitably cultivated for tea.

—Archbishop Bailey's idea of stopping the progress of intemperance is conveyed in the following remarks made by him recently: "A real inspection of liquors would destroy two-thirds of intemperance. Any real good government should enforce such an inspection or stop the sale altogether; because the object of the government is to protect the lives of citizens, and while it enforces stringent laws againt the sale of decayed vegetables, it is far more important that it should hinder the sale of drinks which poison the blood and madden the brain."

—The gossips at Florence, Mass., produced a regular scare in that quiet little village recently. A man whose wife was absent happened to leave for a neighboring town on business the same day that a girl set out to work in a Connecticut village. People who understood how to put "two and two together," could see at once that this was an ingeniously planned elopement. The excitement was intense, and the country was scoured in all directions until the girl was found quietly at work, and the man discovered several miles in the opposite direction, soberly attending to his business.

—The latest accounts of the effect of the great Minnesota storm prove that the first reports were not exaggerated. It is now estimated that at least three hundred persons perished on "that fatal Tuesday" and the day following. A number of harrowing and mournfully touching incidents have already been related in connection with it, but none more calculated to awe the imagination than the latest; in a snowdrift near Lamars was found a stage containing eight passengers all dead, the driver dead on his seat, the two horses dead in their traces. The storm had cut them all down as the breath of the Lord cut down the hosts of Sennacherib.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Friday, - - - January 31, 1873.

Now is the Time to Subscribe

In view of our Splendid Premium Offer!

PEOPLE'S JOURNAL
ONE YEAR THE
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ONE YEAR, AND A
Magnificent $7.50 CHROMO!
All for the Price of the Chromo alone.

Every old subscriber who has or will pay up to January 1st, 1873, and all new subscribers can secure the benefit of this offer by sending us $2.50 now.

The People's Journal

is a large sized monthly magazine, of 16 pages of reading matter, profusely illustrated, containing [illegible] literature for the family circle, [illegible] special Departments devoted to the Farm, the Young Folks, to Education, Science, Art, the Household, and Society in general.

It has attained a very large circulation among the best citizens. The Chromo we offer is a beautifully executed representation of "Pomona's Pearls." [illegible] of the Orchard and fruits, [illegible] are here presented in the shape [illegible] collection of improved fruits, done [illegible] so natural as to excite surprise [illegible]. The picture is 11 inches by 14, [illegible] for convenient framing, and to [illegible] richer effect when framed; as a [illegible] room ornament it is tasteful [illegible].

The subscription price of the "People's Journal" is [illegible] per year. The price of the chromo [illegible] each new and renewed [illegible] of these beautiful joint [illegible] $2.50, for the mere nominal [illegible]. Or adding this amount to [illegible] price of the FREEMAN, we give [illegible] for the small sum of [illegible] call and take advantage of [illegible] offer while it is open.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

WILL THEY DO?—Notwithstanding our [illegible] we feel very reluctant about commencing suits against those who owe us for one year and a half on subscription and half a year on transient advertising, we have decided we would do, and hence we have concluded to put the lists in the hands of F. A. Storm, Esq., of Allegheny township, including all who owe us for one year or more, and see if these indebted will pay when he calls on them. Of couse his commission will have to be paid by those in arrears, unless they comply with terms he will make known to them. Mr. Storm will commence "swinging around the circle" in a few days—so prepare ye the way.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—The population of Portage Station has more than trebled within two years.

—"N. B's" communication, although dated the 26th, did not reach us until noon yesterday. Too late.

—Westmoreland county will complete the first century of its existence on the 26th of next month.

—Col. John S. Miller and Thos. M. Owens, of Huntingdon, were thrown from a sleigh and severely injured a few days ago.

—The snow blockaded our Branch road on Friday last, and up to Wednesday evening the running of trains was entirely suspended.

—A. D. Christy, Esq., brother of Father Christy, of this place, lost $700 worth of [illegible] in the recent conflagration at [illegible] Landing.

—There is in this locality no let up in the weather as yet. On Wednesday morning the thermometer indicated, it is said, [illegible] degrees below zero.

—A military company has been recently organized at Lilly's Station with Capt. J. Kennedy as commanding officer. The captain will fill the bill, we warrant.

—A saddle and harness manufactory has been established in Loretto by H. C. Litzinger, who we hope will receive generous encouragement. See advertisement.

—Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of Portage Station, were among the slightly injured by the explosion of the gas tank under a passenger car at Altoona on Tuesday night of last week.

—A Greensburg negro wagered two bushels of apples that he could hold one of his fingers in a basin of snow and salt for five minutes. He won the apples, but may lose the finger.

—Ex-Sheriff Myers has sold his fine property fronting on Julian street to Harry [illegible] for $2,500. The building in the rear was bought by John A. Kennedy, Esq., the price paid being $490.

—Mrs. Conrad Suppes, sister of Mrs. Sheriff Bonacker of this place, a most estimable lady, is lying dangerously ill at her home in Yoder township. Her disease is inflammation of the lungs.

—Local optionists may find aid and comfort in the fact that a citizen of this county recently discovered a lot of laurel leaves in an otherwise empty liquor barrel which he had bought for meat-preserving purposes.

—All those who have chance books for Father Christy's cottage are requested to return the books and money collected without delay, as it is desirable to know immediately whether the house can be disposed of in that way.

—Ed. James, of the *Herald*, is again ailed with the quinsy, which seems to have a particular spite against him. We know from experience that his sufferings are excruciating in the extreme, but trust that they will not long continue.

—A young man named Miller, 18 years old, shot himself through the head near Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, on Friday last, and died instantly. He had been unwell, and was no doubt out of his mind when he committed the rash act.

—A chandelier fell in the Lutheran church at Jennersville, Somerset county, on Sunday night last, and although the flames were speedily extinguished, a young lady named Deitz and a little child, name not given, were so badly burned that they will probably die.

—Chaplain W. T. Davis, of this place, writes to the Pittsburg *Leader* to say that he has one million or more dollars' worth of stock in the Credit Mobilier, and gives the managers thereof to understand that if they want to save trouble they had better not go back on him.

—Mrs. Ellen Crouse, wife of Jno. Crouse, Esq., of Johnstown, died at Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, on Monday last, aged about 58 years. She was an amiable, kind hearted woman and a devoted friend to the poor, and we trust that she has received the crown of eternal glory.

—The many friends of Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., will be sorry to learn that he is, and has been for several days, confined to the house by a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. No man in this community is more missed from business and social circles. May he soon be himself again.

—The town of Bloody Run, in Bedford county, has changed its name to Everett City. The original name came from an affair in 1765 between traders from Philadelphia, who were taking supplies to Fort Pitt, and a party of settlers, which was magnified into a massacre by London papers.

—Mr. Stephen Chase, who has just returned to his home in this place, had the misfortune to lose his trunk, containing much of his clothing and some money, in a fire which destroyed his brother's house at Minneapolis, Minnesota, on the morning of the 17th inst. The family barely escaped with their lives.

—The lately organized banking firm of Collins, Johnston & Co. have taken possession of their new building adjoining Zahm's store, and accept the improved situation with becoming grace and dignity.

—Mr. Joseph Behe has just commenced the manufacture and sale of furniture in Carrolltown, and will soon flood the country with circulars setting forth that fact. May fortune smile upon him beneficently.

—From now until the first of April abundant opportunity will be afforded for securing first-class pictures at T. T. Spence's elegant photograph rooms. Mr. Spence has no superior as an artist, and what he does he does perfectly and at fair prices. Call soon, for now is the time to secure the best specimens of his handiwork at lower rates that ever.

—The impressive and interesting ceremony of religious reception took place on Tuesday morning last in the chapel of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, this place, Miss Philomena Miller, of Pittsburgh, having on that occasion received the habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph from Father Christy, spiritual director. She will be known in religion as Sister Mary Bernard.

—A member of the order of St. Benedict, at St. Vincent's College, near Latrobe, met with a tragic death a few days ago. A ladder broke under him and precipitated him a distance of thirty-four feet. Some of the rungs broke his ribs and drove them into his lungs, causing almost instant death. Dr. Walters was sent for to hold a post mortem examination.

—At the last regular meeting of the Dauntless fire company, Messrs. T. W. Dick, Jas. Null, S. W. Davis, Alvan Evans and E. H. Flank were appointed a committee to procure books for the Ebensburg Library. All persons therefore who wish to aid the good cause by the donation of a book or books will please make known the fact to any member of said committee.

—We said too much last week in regard to the charges brought against young Beylan, the only indictment thus far being for the larceny of a box of tobacco from the Cresson warehouse. The other robberies were committed, and we believe he is suspected of being the guilty party, but until these suspicions assume a more definite shape, we deem it due to the accused to make this correction.

—A "Life of Prince Gallitzin, the Apostle of the Alleghenies," by a daughter of A. O. Brownson, editor of *Brownson's Review*, is now in press and will shortly appear. The authoress is fully competent for the task she has performed, and having spent much time and money in the collation of facts, the biography of that great and good man as presented by her, may be accepted as full and faithful.

—Edward Burke, of Summerhill township, convicted in December, 1869, of murder in the second degree for killing Jacob Seitzkmoyer, by striking him in the stomach with a board, for which crime he was sentenced to an imprisonment of five years and six months in the Western penitentiary, was pardoned by ex-Gov. Geary a few days before his retirement from office. Young Peaks and Duke, the Altoona incendiaries, received executive clemency about the same time.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* says Southampton trots out her contribution to Bedford county's wonders. The gentleman who has the honor of filling the bill is known as Samuel Jay, Esq. He is 73 years of age, weighs 200 pounds avordupois, is the father of 18 children, (his wife having given birth to twins on Wednesday last) and is *thicker* than he is *long* by six inches. The circumference of his protuberance is six feet and the perpendicular elevation to his crown is five feet six inches.

—A young man named E. C. Hill has confessed to a Pittsburgh detective that he set fire to the row of buildings in Altoona which were destroyed in September, 1866. Since then he has led a roving, restless life, drinking heavily to drown his thoughts of the crime, but could contain his secret no longer, and confessed, so that he might pay the penalties of the law, and after this hopes to reform and live a more correct life. He is now in the Hollidaysburg jail awaiting trial for the crime he has confessed.

—The *Olive Branch*, as we learn from "Antiquarian," in the *Herald*, was the name of the first paper printed in Cambria county. It was established in this place in the year 1818 by Thomas Foley, and continued in existence three or four years. The advertisement of Mr. John Dougherty, tailor, who still pursues his avocation in this place, appeared in its columns in the year 1819. The editor's wife set type and assisted in the publication of the paper, which was about one-fourth the size of the *Herald* or *Freeman*.

—We are sorry to learn of the illness of several members of Prof. T. J. Chapman's family, among the number his wife, whose case is rendered the more distressing from the fact that she has the care of an infant child less than one month old. The disease with which they are afflicted in diptheria, but we believe that none of them are dangerously ill, though a little daughter is said to be rather seriously affected. Two daughters of Mr. H. C. Devine are also sick of the same disease, the condition being somewhat critical. These, so far as we know, are the only cases of diptheria now existing in our midst.

A SORROWFUL SCENE.—No sadder sight was ever witnessed in this community than that afforded by the funeral procession which, on Sunday afternoon last, followed to their last resting places, in Lloyd's cemetery, the mortal remains of the wife and child of Mr. V. S. Barker, whose deaths from putrid sore throat, one week ago last night, within less than four hours of each other, preceded as they were by the death from a like cause of the only other child, little Myrtie, on the Monday previous, produced such a profound sensation in our midst and induced us to make reference thereto in a portion of last week's edition of our paper. To be deprived of wife and children—to see his household broken up completely and forever—to behold his loved ones dying, one after another, even before he had time to realize the presence of the dread visitor, and that too within the short space of four days—to find himself stretched upon a bed of sickness with the same disease and unable to pay the last sad tribute to the mortal remains of the loved and lost—is an ordeal through which no one in this community except Mr. Barker has ever been called upon to pass, and we trust no other person here or elsewhere will ever again be forced to undergo such a great and overshadowing affliction. In view of this wholesale bereavement of one of our most prominent and most reputable citizens, it is no wonder that the hearts of our people have gone out in deep sympathy and commisseration toward him; and while it is right and proper that such feelings should be indulged and made manifest, there is a lesson in an affliction so overwhelming that should not pass unheeded. No one knows the day or the hour when a like calamity may fall upon his own household, or when death in a greater or less degree may obtrude its unwelcome presence into the family circle, and hence it behooves all of us to keep ever in view the rewards and punishments of that great hereafter to which we are so rapidly hastening, and so shape our lives here that we may be found worthy of a favorable judgment in the world to come.

The funeral to which we have alluded was perhaps the largest that has ever taken place in this community, the sleighs and sleds in the line of procession numbering forty-five.

Mr. Barker, we are pleased to say, has sufficiently recovered to permit of his removal, on Wednesday last, to the residence of his father, Hon. A. A. Barker, in the East Ward, where we hope his restoration to full health and vigor may be thorough, speedy and perfect.

Communications.

CURIOSITY CROSS ROADS, }
January 27, 1873. }

Dear Freeman—Having had occasion to visit some friends in your neighborhood, I overheard some loud talking. Curiosity being the characteristic of a rover, I stopped to listen. "Isn't it too bad, Bid.? Mother said we'd have to stay at home to-night.—Just think of it! Really, it's too provoking. She said it would be better for us to darn our stockings than to be dancing the soles out of our shoes." "Well, I do declare, Mag., that is treatment, surely," replied Bridget. "Here we have to work like two slaves from Monday morning to Saturday night, and when we ask to go to a ball or party, like other girls, we're told to stay at home and mend our stockings. It's really awful—indeed it is, Mag." "I won't stand it much longer," replied Margaret, who was now getting things ready for a regular storm, as a husband would say of a scolding wife. "And only look at our dresses," she continued; "as old as the hills, almost, and completely out of fashion, while Mrs. Indulgence's daughters get new dresses nearly every month.—It's very mean for the old folks to treat us this way, so it is." "Yes, indeed," said Bridget, determined that her sister should not outdo her in complaining; "and when I asked pap for a few dollars the other day to get some things at the apothecary's, he told me that girls in his part of the country would think it sinful to smear their faces with such truck as we put on ours. But," she continued, "you know, Mag., that girls in this enlightened age have to——" I knew not how long this conversation would have lasted had not a noise attracted their attention; but they need not have stopped their conversation, for it was only their brother Patrick, who had overslept himself, or, I might say with more propriety, understept himself, for, although it was then ten o'clock, his eyes looked as though they had not been closed for several nights. His head, too, was not steady, for when he wished to look direct at anything he had to support it with his hands; and by his limping one would suppose he had the gout or some other fell disease. "Bridget, give me a drink of water," was the first request he made after having stealied himself sufficiently. "What kind of a time had you, Pat.?" asked Bridget, who was anxious to hear all about the hop. "Was *she* there? Who was with her? E——, was it?" "I can't tell tales out of school, Bid.," Patrick replied. "Well, I won't press you, but I can find out." "Have you not any breakfast?" was Patrick's next inquiry, as he looked toward the cooking stove. "Breakfast! Why, bless me, this is the third time I've had it on the table since seven o'clock," she replied with a great deal of warmth. After partaking of a cup of coffee, Patrick turned to Bridget and said: "What do you think the old governor told me the other day?" "What was it, Pat.?" "Why, that I would have to wear coarse boots, like him, and spend more of my time at home. But you know, Bid., youth must have its fling. I guess because he's gettin' old he thinks I ought to take after him; but that's played out! The old woman, too, is always quizzing me about shaving, and she says the old man did not begin to shave until after they were married." When I heard his remark about shaving, I scrutinized the boy's face, but not the least sign of a beard could I discover; and the only indication of shaving I could see was that his face looked rough, as though it had been scraped with a sharp knife. "Oh! you have good times, Pat.; but just think of us—" At this juncture Margaret hastily rushed into the kitchen, almost breathless, exclaiming: "The old folks are coming, and here are the breakfast things not yet cleared off the table. We didn't wash yesterday, either, Biddy. Oh! we'll be killed. Get us some wood, Pat.—quick! We'll put on the wash boiler and make some excuse." But Pat. did not heed them, for he had his own share of the trouble. He was trying to pull on his boots, but all his efforts proved unavailing; so, taking an old pair of his father's, he limped out to the barn as best he could. He had promised his father to thresh some oats, and it was only then he thought of it. How it all ended I did not remain to see.

More anon from ROVER.

LOCUST COTTAGE, Jan. 27, 1873.

My Dear Friend [illegible]—From some unknown friend I received a copy of the "Daily Mountain Voice," Vol. I, No. 183. On looking over the paper I found a lead-pencil mark had been drawn around a communication headed "No License," and signed, "C." The communication showed that Cambria county, with a population of 36,569, had 116 licensed liquor dealers, whereas the other counties of this Congressional district, with a population of nearly 87,000, had only 172 licensed liquor dealers. Immediately under this communication I found another, "The Pennsylvania Liquor Law," and signed, "E. Shook," warmly advocating the Local Option law and reflecting discredit on tracts, lectures, and pledges, as means of promoting temperance.

You know me too well, dear friend, to think, even for a moment, that I am not one of the most devoted advocates of Temperance.—Hence I need not fear being misunderstood by you. For this reason, I have no hesitation in saying that, even granting the constitutionality of the proposed law, and of this there are grave doubts entertained by many, I do not see how the enacting of such a law is going to make matters better. We have a number of laws, already, bearing on this subject—laws, too, the rigid enforcement of which would go far towards remedying many of the evils resulting from the sale of liquors. These laws, in very many cases at least, are but a dead letter; there is very [illegible] their enforcement by any officer of the county. [illegible] clearly lies, not with the want of laws, but with the want of officers of nerve in the officers to enforce existing laws. Will making a new law, to be treated with the same neglect, effect a change? I venture to predict that in place of every *licensed* tavern being suppressed in the county by the Local Option law, we will soon have one or more *unlicensed* establishments for selling liquor springing up to meet the wants of temperate as well as intemperate drinkers. I refer any doubter to the result of the experiment often repeated in this country, and notably to the effects as described by those who have seen its workings in Boston.

We want no new laws; we do want a more rigid enforcement of existing laws. It is not by political movements, but by a better moral that is religious, training of the people, that temperance is to be promoted. Tracts, lectures, and the other means commonly employed in disseminating temperance principles, will be of little avail unless a good example is given by those to whom we look up as our guides in spiritual affairs—our advisers in legal difficulties—our good Samaritans in our physical disorders—our leading and prominent men in every department of life. A rigid enforcement of existing laws, a better education of our youth, a good example from our clergy, lawyers, doctors, school-teachers, and other leading citizens, would soon lessen the number of taverns and render intemperance a disgrace.

At the same time that I admit that our county has more licensed liquor dealers, I am far from believing that our people are more given to intemperance than the people of the remaining counties of the Congressional districts. It is well known to all that have given the matter any consideration, that unlicensed sellers of liquor do far more mischief and contribute more towards demoralizing a community than those who are licensed. Of this I have an example that has been frequently the subject of bitter complaint in my own vicinity. I do not refer here to those low, degrading holes commonly called *doggeries*, but where the selling of liquors has been proscribed there are or soon will be drug stores enough to supply a constantly increasing demand for *stimulants*.

You will, I am sure, pardon this long letter, knowing that it comes from one who has the interests of his fellow citizens at heart and is always anxious to do his share in promoting every good and beneficial movement.

E.

THAT'S SO.—There's a shady side to life and a sunny side as well, and 'tis for every one to say on which he'd choose to dwell. There's a stock of clothing, as fine as ever seen, at Jas. J. Murphy's famous store, and if you don't buy there you're awful green. Star Clothing Hall, 159 Clinton street, Johnstown.

THE COUNTY STATEMENT.—The Auditors of Cambria county have concluded their labors, but their report has reached us too late for publication in this issue of our paper. The poor house statement is the most elaborate that has ever came from the hands of a Board of Auditors in this county, and cannot fail to satisfy the most unreasonable fault-finder in the matter of details. The county exhibit shows the receipts for the past year, inclusive of amount received from former treasurer, to have been $69,492.69, while the expenditures foot up $62,054.28. This does not embrace $2,315.19 due on various bills which were not rendered until after the close of the report. The poor house statement indicates the receipt from the treasury and other sources of $20,137.08, and the expenditure of $20,329.59. Much of this outlay, however, was in liquidation of debts contracted in 1871 and previous years, as the report will show. The District Court expenses amounted to $1,865.34, leaving the liabilities $193.59 and the balance in the hands of the sheriff, received from the county treasury, $125.34. We will give the reports entire next week, if we can find figures enough to do it with.

NOBLE ACT OF A FREIGHT CONDUCTOR.—On Wednesday last as the Six Mile Run freight train switched off the main track at Riddlesburg, the engine from some cause or other jumped from the track and the engineer and fireman becoming alarmed jumped from engine without shutting off the steam. The conductor, Mr. Joseph Mogle, a faithful officer, seeing how the matter stood and knowing the fearful consequence which would follow, climbed over one car after another and up on the engine and stopped the train within forty feet of the bridge which crosses Six Mile Run. Had he not acted promptly the whole train would have gone down the embankment, and been completely wrecked. Mr. Mogle is a deserving man and we have no doubt will be remembered by the company when the opportunity offers.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

—Two weeks ago we noticed the purchase by ex-Sheriff Myers of what is known as the Rodgers' Mill, in this place. Since then a joint stock company has been formed with a capital of $15,000, and application has already been made to the Legislature for a charter. The new company proposes to manufacture nearly everything that can be made of wood, embracing all articles from a broom-handle to—well, we had almost said an elephant, but we believe wooden elephants are not much in demand. We are promised some further information in regard to this praiseworthy enterprise, and in the meantime we say God speed the good work.

CONSUMPTION—INQUIRE THE TRUTH.—Read the long and impartial testimony in favor of Dr. Keyser's treatment of Consumption, and all Chronic diseases, in an essay published by that gentleman at 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. If it does not convince you, you are not within the reach of faithfully related facts. The cures made by Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, are so many, and such marvelous ones, as to shut out all skepticism from the mind. Consumptive invalid, read it, and then act with decision and energy, and thousands of lives can be saved from an early and untimely grave. Do not believe interested, and unprincipled witnesses, but go to the fountain head, and consult the Doctor himself. $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen.

RIGHT under his nose, the thing that he blows wherever he goes, as every man knows, he carries an open sesame for all kinds of provisions. It is well therefore for every man to know that E. J. Mills' flour feed and and provision store is the right place to buy almost everything comprised in the single word "grub," for no dealer keeps better articles in his line or sells at lower prices.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—The man who makes known his business properly, attends to it properly, and deals with his customers properly, never fails to succeed. Such a man is Geo. Huntley, who sells as much in the way of hardware, tinware, and other goods in his line, as any like dealer in Cambria to say the least. The Ebensburg house-furnishing depot is the right place to buy cheap.

A FAIR EXCHANGE.—Myers & Lloyd have more goods and less money than they want at this particular juncture, and therefore propose to take as much of the latter commodity in exchange for the former as sensible people are willing to bring them, and guarantee unprecedented bargains in every instance. Now is the time to see if they will do it.

THE cheerful heart has always power a sunbeam to provide, and only those whose souls are dark dwell on the shady side. Still it don't make any "bit o' difference" to Harry Mayer which side people dwell on, or whether they dwell on any side or not, so as they all give him a call soon and buy all the clothing he needs at his cost, as he is desirous of going west in the spring and wants to sell off his stock right away. Under the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, is the place where, until he goes west, you will find Harry Mayer.

FURS AT COST.—I. T. Coppock, who has one of the finest dry goods and dress goods establishments in the state, located, as our readers well know, at 222 Main Street, Johnstown, is now closing out his stock of elegant and valuable furs at first cost. There is no deception in this announcement, and ladies everywhere who can possibly do so should not fail to give him a call, and if they don't want furs, they will find many other articles worth buying at the low prices which he asks for them.

THAT'S SO, TOO.—The clouds may wear their saddest robes, the sun refuse to smile, and snow, yet still we can sweet solace find at R. J. Hess & Bro's far-famed store, where clothing fine of every kind can be bought cheaper than e'er before. 241 and 243 Main Street, Johnstown, are the right numbers to call at when rare bargains in clothing are sought for.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w.]

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of Dr. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

OBITUARY.

BARKER.—Died, in this place, at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, Jan. 23d, MAREL J., only surviving daughter of V. S. and Jennie L. Barker, aged 5 years, 2 months and 25 days.

BARKER.—Died, in this place, at 11½ o'clk. Thursday night, 23d inst., Mrs. JENNIE L., wife of V. S. Barker, aged 25 years, 6 months and 21 days.

LENTZ.—Died, in Allegheny township, on Thursday night, Jan. 23d, Mr. JOSEPH LENTZ, aged about 75 years.

WHARTON.—Died, at St. Augustine, on Saturday last, Mr. STANISLAUS WHARTON, aged about 50 years.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!!
We will pay all Agents $40 per week IN CASH who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address
A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

$5 to $25 per Day—Agents Wanted to sell a Beautiful Portrait, in oil colors, of the Hero of Gettysburg, the late Maj. Gen. GEO. G. MEADE. Send $1 for outfit, or 25 cts. for sample. CROSSCUP & WEST, 702 Chestnut St., Philada.

GLITCH'S Imperial Russian Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Single can sent, postpaid, on receipt of $1.
W. HERMAN T. FAUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-15.-tf.]

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT to an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years upon the question of granting license to sell intoxicating liquors," approved the 27th day of March A. D., 1872, I, W. B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a special election will be held in the said county of Cambria, on FRIDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1872, at which time the qualified electors of the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the county of Cambria will vote "for license" or "against license" in the manner provided by the 1st Section of the aforesaid Act, hereinafter recited as follows:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.,* That on the third Friday in March, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, in every city and county, in this Commonwealth, and at the annual municipal elections every third year thereafter, in every such city and county, it shall be the duty of the Inspectors and Judges of elections in the cities and counties, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the legal voters of said cities and counties, labelled on the outside "license," and on the inside, "for license," or "against license," and to deposit said tickets in a box provided for that purpose by said inspectors and judges, as is required by law in the case of other tickets received at said election; and the tickets so received shall be counted, and a return made to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace of the proper county, duly certified as is required by law, which certificate shall be laid before the judges of the said court at the first meeting of the said court after said election shall be held, and shall be filed with the other records of said court; and it shall be the duty of the mayors of cities and sheriffs of counties, or any other officer whose duty it may be to perform such service, to give due public notice of such special election provided for three weeks previous to the time of holding the same, and also three weeks before such election every third year thereafter: *Provided,* That this act shall not be construed to repeal or affect any special law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, or prohibiting the granting of licenses. *Provided,* That when the municipal and township elections in any county or city do not occur on the third Friday in March, the elections provided for in this section shall be held on the day fixed for the municipal elections in said county. *And provided further,* That all licenses granted after the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, shall cease, determine and become void on the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, if the district for which they shall be granted determines against the granting of license; and the treasurer of the proper county shall then refund to the holder of such license the moneys so paid therefor, for which the said treasurer shall be entitled to credit in his accounts with the commonwealth.

SEC. 2. That in receiving and counting, and in making returns of the votes cast, the inspectors and judges, and clerks of the said election shall be governed by the laws of this commonwealth regulating general elections: and all penalties of said election laws are hereby extended to, and shall apply to the voters, inspectors, judges and clerks, voting at and in attendance upon the elections held under the provisions of this act.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the county of Cambria are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny, to meet at Bradley's School House on land of R. T. Bradley in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams, to meet at the School House at Moses Kring's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Adam Makin, dec'd, in the village of Belsano.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll, to meet at the School House in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest, to meet at the School House No. 3, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield, to meet at School House No. 3, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh, to meet at the School House at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Malzi, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of Henry C. Dishong, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School House, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle, to meet at the School House in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East Ward, at the Court House in said Ward; West Ward, to meet in the Grand Jury room in East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin, to meet at the School House, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin, to meet at the School House in the town of Gallitzin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson, to meet at the House of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 5, in said Ward; Second Ward, at the office of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said Ward; Third Ward, at house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said Ward; Fourth Ward, at the house of John Trefts in said Ward; Fifth Ward at the Kernville School House in said Ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown Pottery in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Aug. Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville, to meet at the Franklin House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Summitville, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor, to meet at the School House near Wm. Headrick's, in said twp.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington, to meet at the School House at the Foot of Plane No. 4, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White, to meet at School House No. 1, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First division at the house of Wm. Hicks, in said township; second division, at Beam's School House, in said township.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1873.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa., Al. Fi. Fa.,* and *Al. Vend. Expon.,* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, the 11th day of February next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of G. W. Lloyd and Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Theo. Stalb, John R. Royal, and others, containing 140 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of G. W. Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of G. W. Lloyd and Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John R. Nagle, Augustine Laverty, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, not now occupied.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of G. W. Lloyd and Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Kuntzman, Uriah Lloyd, and others, containing 7 acres and 142 perches, more or less, unimproved.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of G. W. Lloyd and Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John W. Leaner, E. P. Baker, and others, containing 110 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story part plank and part log house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Augustine Craver.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suits of Jerome Platt, F. Bearer, and another.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lucas Moyer and Bridget Moyer, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Matthew Ivory, David Sutton, and others, containing 58 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having erected thereon a two story plank house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Luke Moyers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Cooper, for use of J. K. Hite.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 10, 1873. 1-24

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Levar. Facias,* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Benford House in Johnstown, on Tuesday, the 18th day of February next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John C. Eurigh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Henry Topper, Charles Sheiry, and others, containing 50 Acres, more or less, about 15 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Sheiry. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Sumner & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jas. Fisher, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, fronting on Hoover street and extending back to an alley, adjoining lots of George Geiser and John Dellabart, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house with basement story, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz and another.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thos. J. Elder, of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground of Thomas J. Elder, to wit: Said building is a house of two stories, having a front of 32 feet on South street and a depth of 28 feet 7 inches; situate upon a certain lot or piece of land in the Sixth Ward of the Borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, fronting 120 feet on the west side of South street and extending back the same width 95 feet to an alley, having Napoleon street on the north-easterly end and an alley on the south-easterly end. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Charles Butland, for use of J. K. Hite.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1873.

Best Thing in the West.
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LANDS.
Three Million Acres
Situated in and near the Arkansas Valley, in the Finest Portion of Kansas!
Eleven Years' Credit. Seven per Cent. interest. 22½ per cent. reduction to settlers who improve.
A FREE PASS TO LAND BUYERS.

THE FACTS about this Grant are—Low Prices, Long Credit, and a Rebate to settlers of nearly one-fourth; a Rich Soil and Splendid Climate; short and mild Winters; early planting, and no wintering of Stock; plenty of Rainfall, and just at the right season; Coal, Stone and Brick on the line; Cheap Rates on Lumber, Coal, &c.; no lands owned by Speculators; Homestead and Preemptions now abundant; a first-class Railroad on the line of a great Through Route; Products will pay for Land and Improvements.

IT IS THE BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC through the recent completion of the Road.

For Circulars and general information address
A. E. TOUZALIN,
Manager Land Dep't.
[1-17.-3m.] TOPEKA, KAS.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!
SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY
in Loretto.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general that [illegible] SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP at Loretto, and is now prepared to furnish or make to order at lowest cash rates any article in his line of business.

Work done in the most substantial manner and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Repairing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the most moderate prices.

☞ Lumber, Shingles and Grain taken in exchange for work and the highest market prices allowed.

A fair share of patronage is respectfully solicited, of which I hope to be found worthy.
H. C. LITZINGER.
Loretto, Jan. 24, 1873.-3t.*

Notice of Appeals.

NOTICE is hereby given that Appeals will be held at the Commissioners' Office in Ebensburg as follows for 1873 viz:

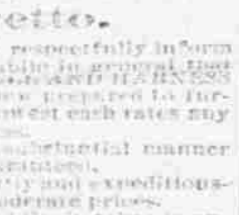
Wednesday, Feb. 12th—Adams, Allegheny, and Barr townships, and Carrolltown, Conemaugh and Ebensburg boroughs.

Thursday, Feb. 13th—Johnstown, Loretto and Millville boroughs, and Taylor township.

N. B. Appeals will only be heard in cases where the valuation was increased by reason of improvements for the year 1873.

F. O'FRIEL,
W. D. McCLELLAND, } Commissioners.
A. ANNA,
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1873.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!



MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give us a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. PARKE & LEVERGOOD.
Loretto, Jan. 17, 1873.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-3m.]

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Peter Kerrigan, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS A. STORM, } Executors.
CHAS. McNAMARA,
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 17, 1873.-6t.

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A NEW WAY of running a book. Address MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO., 129 East 28th-st., New York City.

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AGENTS WANTED For best selling Picture Maps and Charts. Also for our [illegible] and Linen Thread. Also to [illegible] cleared per month by good, active Agents. Apply at once to D. L. GUERNSEY, Concord, N. H.

Warren Range
First Premium Am. Inst. 1871
Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., 236 Water Street, N. Y.

Self-feeder BASE
Stewart Burner
Improved, Unrivaled & Unequaled.
Burns any size Coal.
FULLER, WARREN & CO., 236 Water St., New York.

TO THE WORKING CLASS, male or female, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods to start with sent free by mail. Address, with 6 cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Courtlandt-st., New York.

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An Elegantly Bound Canvassing Book for the best and cheapest Family Bible ever published, will be sent free of charge to any book agent. It contains nearly 500 fine Scripture illustrations, and agents are meeting with unprecedented success. Address, stating experience, etc., and we will show you what our agents are doing. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

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Is an *entirely new* work on an absorbing topic, written in the author's most powerful style. It presents the subject in a new and beautiful light. Can not fail to awaken a deep interest and be productive of great good. Agents wanted, to whom liberal commission will be allowed. Address J. M. STODDART & CO., Pub'rs, Phila., Pa.

Abdominal Supporter and Pile Pipe—Relief and Cure for Rupture, Female Weaknesses, and Piles—indestructible, light, safe, cleanly, (steel springs coated,) never rusts, breaks, limbers, nor soils, affording comfort, safety, cleanliness and durability. Universally approved by the Medical Profession, and all who wear them, as the best and most satisfactory appliances known. Sent by mail or express. Establishments, 1347 Chestnut-st., Phila. and 737 Broadway, New-York. Careful and correct adjustment. Experienced lady in attendance.

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WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
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CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 156 and 158 Clinton Street,
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Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
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Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
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EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Sta. ion free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.
The Largest and Best Stock of
FURNITURE
WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS,
OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, will be found at the MAMMOTH FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT of
C. C. HAMMER & SONS,

The newest and most approved styles of Fine and Medium Furniture, in larger variety than any other house, at very reasonable prices.—Persons furnishing houses would do well to write for our new circular, or when in Pittsburgh we respectfully solicit a visit to our warerooms. Don't forget the place,
46, 48 & 50 Seventh Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

We challenge the world in prices for the same quality of material and workmanship as in our goods. CUT THIS OUT. [12-6.-3m.]

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136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.
136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the Old Country ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY. JAMES CASEY.
CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 215 Liberty Street,
Dec. 6, 1871.-7m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

$250 A MONTH. $250.
WE WANT 10,000 AGENTS,
MALE OR FEMALE,
To make the above amount selling BRIDE'S COMBINATION NEEDLE CASE AND PORTE MONNAIE. This is an article of absolute necessity with every lady, and pays a large profit. For circular and Terms address
12-13.-3m. Pittsburg Supply Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

Stray Steer.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber in Susquehanna township on or about the middle of September last, a yearling BRINDLE STEER, with a star in his face. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
Jan. 24.-3t. HENRY WEAKLAND.

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building on west corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

How Martino Got his Licenses.

A FUNNY BUT TRUE STORY.

Martino, the famous California Illusionist and Ventriloquist, has lately been down among the Hoosiers in Indiana; and so funny an incident occurred in one small town where he was to exhibit that the witnesses will not forget it to their dying day.

The chairman of the "Village Trustees," or, as he was more generally pleased to style himself, the "Mayor of the place," sent word to Martino about two hours before the time for the doors to open, that he "needn't unpack his traps in that 'ere town, for he couldn't have no license nohow!"

As may well be imagined, this terribly ferocious and ungrammatical message created quite a stir at the hotel, only surpassed by that at a horse-race or a dog-fight. The officer who deliverd the message was asked the reason for the Mayor's sudden and unjust decision. His reply was, "there ain't no use in asking old Briars for reasons.—When he says NO! there ain't no power on this yearth what kin tetch him!"

"Is there any powers in the *spirit* world that can do it?" smilingly enquired Martino.

"Well, thar, boss," confidently exclaimed the half inebriated constable, "you can jest bet your bottom dollar on that persition, and double your money every time. You see his second wife died about two months ago, and some darned old fool has made him believe that her first husband, who was an Irishman, is keeping her in purgatory out o' pure cussedness."

"I'll fix up his spiritual affairs for him in a few minutes," exclaimed Martino—starting for the Mayor's grocery with a merry twinkle in his eyes denoting success of mischief.

He was followed by as motley a crowd as was ever about a circus wagon, and many of the men, while regretting that the show was not allowed to open, still declared that 'twas useless to try to induce old Briars to change an opinion once given.

Martino courteously listened to all that was said, and believing only a small portion, urged himself forward and entered the grocery just as the village dignitary was trying to blow into flame a smouldering smudge, in the corner of a large and old fashioned fire-place.

Just as the old fellow was in the act of rising from his hands and knees, and assuming an upright position, there came down from the wreaths of black curling smoke in the old chimney, a wailing, feminine voice exclaiming:

"Oh! Dan'l! Dan'l! For the love of heaven, and the love you once pledged to me, fail not to see the California magician and have him perform an incantation on the ruling spirit of the '*Ninth Sphere*,' or I perish in purgatory."

Old Briars trembled as if dying with the ague, and scrambling to his feet he inquired between his chattering teeth;

"Is—z—z—z—z—z that you, Molly?"

"Alas, it is too true!" faintly replied the piteous voice in the black chimney.

"Hire Martino to invoke the aid of the genii goddess that governs his *Magic Flowers*, and he can prevent the fiendish persecutions which I am dialy, almost hourly, receiving from wicked Mike."

"It's a dommed lie!" growled in hoarse Irish accents, a voice half-suffocated with the dense smoke. "It's a doomed lie! I niver put her in purgatory at all, at all.—She got there by her own cussed temper, and if I was in your place, I'd let her rot there till the devil has burned off her last toe nail."

"Oh, my God! my God! what shall I do?" groaned old Briars, trembling till his boot heels rattled on the old hearthstone like sticks on a drum head.

"Pity! O, have pity!" exclaimed the troubled spirit in a voice that fairly wept with pathos and tenderness.

The crowd stood awe-stricken with mingled emotions of wonder, sorrow, astonishment and reverence. They had all heard the secret and thrilling dialogue—each felt himself almost in the presence of Death himself, and many were moved to sympathetic tears at seeing the old man broken down by fear and heart-gushing sorrow.

To remove the deep embarrassment which had now become really oppressive, Mr. Martino politely stepped forward, and introducing himself in the fewest words possible, expressed great pleasure on having entered the room at a moment so very opportune, and inquired if his professional services would be required.

Staring at the magician with bloated face and swollen eyes, the Mayor inquired, "Are you in league with any ruling power in the world?"

"Oh, Dan'l! Dan'l!" pleaded the suffering voice in the chimney, "don't insult the magic prince with selfish questions, but give him at once a hundred dollars, and have my soul released from purgatorial sufferings."

In the agony of despair the old fellow opened his pocket-book and commenced counting out a pile of dirty greenbacks, when Martino exclaimed—

"Never mind about the hundred dollars, my good sir; make me out a license for this evening's entertainment and I will render you all the aid in my power for nothing."

The old fellow grabbed a pen and hastily wrote "This is to surtifi Mr. Martino shall have the town hall and lisens this evening without cost, as 'tis paid for."

Placing the document in his pocket, Martino stepped to the old fire-place and throwing upon the embers some powder from a gold snuff-box, the room instantly became filled with a smoky vapor having all the bright hues of the rainbow. Suddenly there came a harsh crashing of voices in the chimney—followed by a choir of children's voices singing—

"Cherry berry be, cherry berry bo,
Away the evil spirits go!
Away they go! away they go!
Away the evil spirits go!

Then after a moment's silence, the freed spirit seemed to come down into the room and pass out at the doorway, sweetly singing, fainter and fainter, as it passed away toward the setting sun—

"Cherry berry be, cherry berry bo,
At last in bliss away I go!
I go, I go, I go, I go,
At peace with all the world I go!"

The awe-stricken crowd were as much bewildered and impressed with the awful calamity of the scene as was old Briars himself, and the oft repeated tale from so many gossiping tongues so aroused the already excited public, that the old hall on that evening was crowded by the largest audience ever assembled in the town.

In a prominent seat sat the serene and delighted Mayor. Nothing escaped his attention or applause. He seemed to be so overjoyed at the release and happiness of the spirit of his second wife that his mind was entirely above and beyond the effect of any earthly discord.

He seemed, however, to awaken as from a confused dream as the audience rose to leave the room at the end of the performance, for he looked back at Mr. Martino through his long and shaggy eyebrows and exclaimed in half whispering accents, as he ran his fingers through his shaggy locks: "I begin to expect that that mysterious man fooled me a little this afternoon about my Molly! I'd give a hundred dollars to know."

WEDDING CARDS in Denver is said to consist of the "jack of diamonds" and the "queen of hearts," with the names of the contracting parties on each. If the bride's mother be living, the "ten of clubs" is also enclosed.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

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WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

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FISH SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

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Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

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HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

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NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

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The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Andrew Moses,

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CLINTON STREET,

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MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc.; a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [june1-ly.]

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

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that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

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INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
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HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
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HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

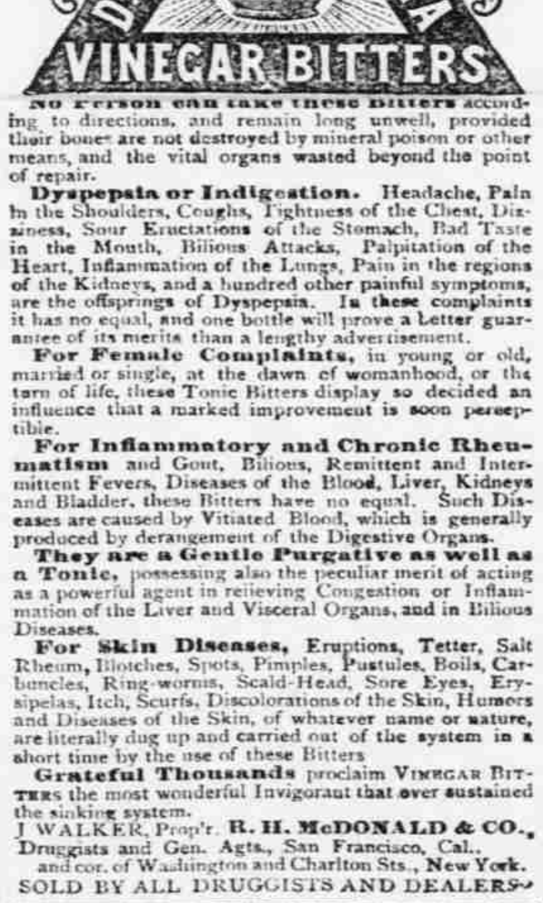
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.



No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

P. P. TIERNEY............JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

F. A. SHOEMAKER............WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[3-18.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

THE

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. E. F. GARVIN'S SOLUTION OF TAR.
TRADE MARK.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Incipient Consumption.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Catarrh.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Asthma.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Heart Disease.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Skin Diseases.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the **Liver.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the **Stomach** and **Bowels**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure all **Female Weaknesses.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Purify the **Blood.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Diseases of the Throat.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Bronchitis.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **"Rose Cold,"** or **"Hay Fever"**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Lung Diseases.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Constipation.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Salt Rheum.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure **Kidney Diseases.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent **Cholera & Yellow Fever**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent **Malarious Fevers.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove **Pain in the Breast.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove **Pain** in the **Side** or **Back.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Are a **Superior Tonic.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the **Appetite.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cause the **Food to Digest.**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the **Weak** and **Debilitated**
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Give **Tone to Your System.**

L. F. HYDE & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

195 Seventh Ave., New York.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skilled workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM Cashier.

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons,

CARROLLTOWN, PA

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.

Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO., No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,

March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,

COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHN H. MURRAY....JOS. M. DUNN.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

OATMAN & LAKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-ly.*]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

A SCHOOL-BOY GHOST.

A NEWBURYPORT SCHOOL-HOUSE HAUNTED BY THE SPECTRE OF A CHILD.

[Correspondence of THE WORLD.]
NEWBURYPORT, January 19.—It may
true that "every house has its skeleton"
but I doubt if every town has its ghost.
Certainly not such spectre as our
who is by tradition and common rep
not only youthful, almost infantile, but
cidedly bold and powerful beyond kno
Unlike the ghost of the story-books,
audacious spirit comes not in the night,
persists in making himself manifest
light of glaring day. We first heard
him something over twelve months
when the quiet and order of our little
was sadly interrupted by a rattling
ing noise in the low, dark garret over
school-room. One of the larger boys
sent up to investigate, but could dis
nothing unusual, and the disturbance
accredited to rats. These noises
from day to day, sometimes in th
sometimes in that part of the b
Miss Perkins, our pretty little teache
put to her wits' end to decipher the
The trustees were consulted, and
dozen rat-traps were distributed thro
out the house. No rodents were
however, though for a time a quiet
Early last summer the manifestation
continued. Miss Perkins one
noon was deep in the mysteries of ar
metic problem that had puzzled one
favorites, when the buzz and hum
school-room was rudely interrupted
slamming of a blind on the east side
building, immediately followed by
peated opening and shutting of the
posite. She ran to the window and
out, but nothing could be seen of the
of the hubbub. The children inside
room were all in their seats, and as the
failed to perceptibly shake the leave
the trees across the road, she knew it
not be attributed to the wind. Sev
the scholars were sent outside to look
the mischief-making loiterers who
supposed must have caused the disturb
Next day about the same hour the
pan and brooms in the entry were
to the floor, and an old bench that
long since been discarded tipped
corner where it had accumulated
of years. The smaller children began
ery, the older ones looked pale, and
the face of the little preceptress
grave look. Seizing her ruler she
herself to make a thorough inspection
Still she could find nothing, but the
that it was anything more serious than
pranks of ill-bred boys never entered
mind. But she returned to her desk
piqued than before, for her search had
vealed nothing but the overturned
broom. She counselled her scholars
quiet in regard to the noises, and mov
desk where she could have a view
entry as well as of the study-room.
"little pitchers have big ears," and
tongues, too, and the story was told
great gusto in half the homes in
trict that self-same evening. Day
the same mysterious agency produ
same mysterious noises. Stones were
in through the open windows, the
and sashes were rattled, plaster
from the wall, and occasionally scre
shuffling of feet would be heard in
and in the dark garret overhead.
grees it began to be whispered am
children that the old school-house
haunted. Told by the older
younger ones, it became very gene
lieved, and even the parents
and ceased to "pooh-pooh," wh
mentioned at home. The three
gentlemen who officiated as trus
sulted with Miss Perkins, but she
ly professed her unbelief in all super
ral causes, though acknowledging her
bility to account for the trouble. Th
began to assume a serious aspect.
scholars were frightened at the least no
and the recurrence of the mysterious
ifestations would entirely upset the sch
for the day. With the following vaca
the excitement subsided, and for
whole days the school was continued
commencement of the fall term w
interruption. Some time during the
noon of the next day, however, the
was thrown into an uproar. Little
Ingalls, the daughter of a farmer wh
moved into the town but the summer
fore, was thrown into a fit of hyst
and declared she had seen a strange
looking at her from the entry wind
The teacher opened the entry door,
course nothing unusual could be se
Hardly had she closed it again bef
exclamation from the children cause
look the second time. Much to her
prise she saw the thin face of a boy
ed tight against the glass. She open
door instantly and he turned from
dow and looked her full in the face
fright that had oppressed her at
gave way to the more natural feeling
vexation, and she reached out to
by the jacket collar that she might
him for punishment. The child
back into the corner and she foll
as she reached out the second time
appeared. The outside door wa
he had not gone through the sch
window, and she herself barred
through the inner door. The mag
ical stories she had ever read or
this or of similar mysteries pressed
her mind in rapid succession. Th
young in years Miss Perkins is very
cal in her conclusions and promp
and inside of three minutes had
every corner outside and inside the
ing. Still no explanation. She rubbed
eyes, she spoke to the children; she
not dreaming, neither could she believe
was the victim of an optical illusion
the matter has not been solved to this
The school continues, though with di
ished attendance. Miss Perkins refuses
converse on the subject and the sch
who yet attend by her advice are equ
reticent. Scores of different stories are
culated, and each wise one has a differ
excuse to give, but none of a very satisf
tory character. A prominent medium
had an interview with the plucky
teacher, and assured her that she was
ed with unusual spiritualistic power
was shown to the door for his pains
she persists in her assertion that she
continue the school so long as there
scholar to teach, and longer if the trus
do not interfere. The noises are heard
frequent intervals, and several devices
been tried, but the child-ghost has not
seen the second time; neither has
been any more tangible result. One
to the effect that the mischievous spi
that of a boy who was drowned in the
brook adjacent to the school-house
two years ago; but his former playm
with the exception of one, assert that
is a great difference in the color of eye
hair. The trustees have had several m
ings lately, and are entertaining a pro
tion to tear down the school-house
build anew in another part of the dis

TO WASH STRAW MATTING.—Take
pail half-full of hot water, a perfectly
long handled mop, and a dish of dry
sifted Indian meal. Sweep all dust
matting, then scatter the dry meal
over the room. Wring the mop so
that it will not drip at all, and rub
one breadth at a time, always length
of the straw, and use clean water
breadth. When the matting is dry
meal can be swept off easily; it should
ways be done on a day.